TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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NEW U. S. LAW CHIEF $100,000 PER YEAR MAN

Harlan Fiske Stone Ready to Serve Government in Cabinet Job Which Pays $12,000.

Harlan Fiske Stone of Englewood, N. J., the choice of President for attorney general—

Is nearly six feet tall and weighs more than 200 pounds. He played center on the football team at Amherst college where he met Coolidge, and ranked high as a student.

Believes that law is a profession, not a business.

Would rather give a square deal than split hairs or stand on technicalities.

Has no use for grandstanding tactics such as the "Red" raids of A. Mitchell Palmer, one of his predecessors in the attorney general's office.

Has had the business experience that meets the requirements of the President for administrative experience.

Fond of Work.

Was born on a New Hampshire farm and knows what hard work is.

Is an Alpha Delta Phi.

Is a brother of W. E. Stone, former president of Purdue university, who lost his life while mountain climbing in Canada.

Is a member of one of the leading law firms in the United States.

Is the object of close scrutiny by the radicals in the senate because he was once a law partner of a son-in-law of J. Pierpont Morgan.

Is able to earn at least $100,000 a year, but will be paid $1,000 a month and provided with an automobile by the government.

Is 52, married, and has two sons. One is an instructor in Harvard; the other is a student there.

A Real Executive.

Those who know Stone well say he will be the boss of the department of justice in every sense of the word. They expect that he will be confirmed without much of a fight, although some of the senators may not like his former association with Morgan's son-in-law or his more recent connection with the firm of Sullivan and Cromwell.

Stone was born on a farm at Chesterfied, N. H., Oct. 11, 1872; his parents moved to a farm near Amherst, Mass. He worked on the farm while attending college and hiked to and from his studies. Because he had attended an unaccredited high school he was compelled to make up subjects at Amherst. He not only made up the lack, but he became a football player, finished among the first three in scholarship and was the class orator.

After graduation from Amherst Stone went to New York to attend Columbia university law school, from which he was graduated in 1898. He made such a mark that he was retained as a lecturer. After lecturing for two years he became a law professor, and continued as such until 1905. In the meantime he had become associated with the firm of Satterlee, Canfield and Stone. Satterlee (Herbert L.) is the Morgan son-in-law. In 1910 he was made dean of the Columbia school, and resigned two months ago to join the Sullivan and Cromwell firm.

Would Probe Justice Department.

Investigation of the department of justice, which probably will be the first work of the new attorney general, will be no recent idea of Stone. He wanted that done in 1920, when Palmer was attorney general because he had no sympathy with Palmer's policy. Stone did not think that Palmer was following "due process of law" in dealing with aliens.

In a book, "The Law and Its Administration," which he published in 1915, Stone revealed himself as a law fundamentalist, an ardent constitutionalist, an enemy of political expediency and one who revered the traditions of his profession and lived up to its ethics. He declared that the "business lawyer," is "the mere hired man of corporations." The book showed that he had no sympathy with those, like Senators Borah and LaFollette, who would curb the authority of the supreme court of the United States.

Judicial Decision Recall Opposed.

In the book Stone opposed the recall of judicial decisions, such as Roosevelt favored; upheld the use of injunctions in labor disputes; advocated the appointment of judges by a responsible executive, instead of the election, and urged the application of principles rather than citation of precedents.

Those who took breakfast with the President and Stone before the selection of the latter was announced have several reasons for the prediction that he will put in a full day when and if he takes over the department from which Daugherty was ejected. Among these reasons are preference for his profession to politics, his knowledge, ideas and experience, but among the keen observers the greatest faith was due to the man's size meal he put away with little trouble.

Plenty of Fruit, But No Bananas

Starving Germans who are unable to join the throng of their fellow-countrymen residing in various European resorts are managing to live well at home.

Statistics published in France show that the following choice fruits were imported by Germany during January, 1924: Table grapes, 957 tons; pineapples, 107 tons; oranges and mandarins, 14,330 tons.

The same month a year ago the importation of these fruits amounted to 220 pounds, 440 pounds and 168 tons respectively.

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OIL WITNESS SCOFFS AT HAMON'S TAKING PLACE IN CABINET

The question of contributions to national campaign funds by oil interests, received the momentary attention of the oil committee Monday.

Wilbur W. Marsh, former treasurer of the Democratic national committee, the first witness, was questioned about contributions by E. L. Doheny to the Democratic war chest.

Marsh said that he had no recollection as to the specific contributions of Doheny in the 1920 campaign. It would be necessary, he said, to consult the records of the committee which are in the Washington headquarters. He was excused.

Oil Man Called.

The committee then called W. L. Kistler of Tulsa, Okla., president of the Producers' & Refiners' corporation. He said that he was not at the Republican national convention at Chicago in 1920, but identified himself as a Republican. He was not requested to solicit campaign funds in 1920, he testified, but was asked to make a contribution, which he did, subscribing $325.

J. B. French of Oklahoma City was the third witness to be called in 15 minutes. He identified himself as an oil operator.

"Did you know Jake Hamon?" asked Senator Walsh.

"Very well," said the witness. "I was associated with him in business from 1917 until his death."

Supported Wood.

French said Hamon had discussed with him beforehand his plans concerning the 1920 Republican convention. Hamon had wanted first to be elected Republican national committeeman for Oklahoma, he said, and then to help nominate General Wood.

"While the national committee fight was on," the witness added, "he and Wood broke and then Hamon supported Gov. Lowden. It was his intention to control the Oklahoma delegation.

"I don't think the President had any place Jake Hamon would have accepted," French said. "After the nomination of Harding I asked Hamon if he would be in the cabinet, and he told me he would not."

Asked what Hamon's campaign for national committeeman had cost, French said Hamon told him it had cost him "too much" and that he was sorry he got into the fight.

Spent $400,000.

As to the general election, French said, Hamon told him he had spent $400,000 through 4,000 persons in Oklahoma.

Records of Hamon's estate show that he was a heavy borrower, French said, but he added that he could not say whether any of the loans negotiated in New York, Kansas City, Oklahoma City, St. Louis, and other places had been obtained at or about the time of the Chicago convention.

"Did Hamon ever say anything to you about money he spent at the Chicago convention?" asked Senator Walsh.

"Yes sir. He said, 'I gave $25,000 so that the hotel bill of Mr. Harding at the Congress hotel could be fixed.'"

"To whom did he say he gave it?"

"To Bill Miller."

Miller, a former attorney general of Ohio, managed Harding's pre-convention campaign in Oklahoma.

Asked why Hamon switched his support from Lowden to Harding, French said that the former national committeeman had told him Mrs. Hamon had requested that he make the switch.

"How was the $400,000 payment disbursed?"

"It was sent into the various precincts," the witness said. He added that the $400,000 was Hamon's own money.

Doheny Helps Dems.

With George White, former chairman of the Democratic national committee in the witness chair, the oil committee renewed its wrangling last week as to the relevancy of testimony relating to campaign contributions.

Senator Spencer, Republican, Missouri, asked White if he knew what contributions had been made to the Democratic fund in the 1920 campaign, by E. L. Doheny and Harry F. Sinclair.

Announcing that he did not object to White's being questioned along that line, Senator Walsh, the committee prosecutor, said that nevertheless such testimony was wholly irrelevant.

He deemed it important to show large contributions by oil men to the Republican campaign fund, he said, because from it there might come a legitimate inference that Republican officials were influenced unduly in granting oil leases.

Senator Spencer insisted, and White said that Sinclair made no contribution to the Democratic fund. Doheny gave $9,900 while the campaign was going on, he said, and $25,000 afterward to help wipe out a deficit.

When his attention was called to Doheny's testimony that his contribution had been $75,000, White said that the California oil magnate was mistaken.

Senator Walsh recalled that Doheny's memory for figures was faulty in the case of the payment made for the legal services of William G. McAdoo.

Policewoman

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Only Job Open to Harry

Harry Armstrong of New York, cannot join the police force because his name is Emma.

In applying for the force he had to show a birth certificate and he went to Southampton, L. I., to get one.

"You are a girl," said the clerk.

"I am not," said Armstrong.

"Well, you were registered under the name of Emma Armstrong," replied the clerk.

Armstrong disagreed violently, but was told he would have to take legal action to change his name to Harry.

Newsboy Hopes Ford Quarter Will Grow

Frederick Kipp, the 12-year-old newsboy who has the railroad station platform in Newport, Vt., as his territory, has the nucleus of a fortune, which was given him by America's richest man, Henry Ford.

It is a quarter, made of silver and stamped in the United States mint, which has had the distinction of rubbing shoulders with sundry other quarters in one of Henry Ford's pockets. It was given to Freddy Kipp as a tip.

The boy says he is going to keep it as a talisman, inasmuch as Mr. Ford told him, when he gave it to Freddy as a tip in the Newport railroad station, a few weeks ago, that Ford quarters and Ford dollars have the peculiar attribute of attracting other dollars and such to them. Freddy has twice opened up his cast iron bank to see if another quarter has arrived.

U. S. Goods Preferred by German Trade

American-made products, such as typewriters, adding machines, machine tools, automobiles, hardware and similar products, are greatly in demand among German importers, say reports of the American Chamber of Commerce in Germany.

"In addition to these industrial products, agricultural products are also desired," say the reports. American apples, for example, find a ready market in Germany, and also grain, flour and canned goods in larger quantities than imported at present. It is generally hoped in German trade circles that the new commercial treaty between the United States and Germany will remove some of the existing barriers and open the way to a free exchange of merchandise."

Skiier Party Chased by Pack of Wolves

A company of ski-runners on the Vosges mountains was recently pursued by a pack of wolves. The men coasted down a mountainside and managed to find shelter in a cabin, which the wolves surrounded.

A dog which was with the ski-runners was eaten by the wolves and the animals finally abandoned their man-hunt. Only a deep snow which made going difficult for the wolves, and was favorable to the men on skiis, enabled the latter to escape.

MOSES DEFENDS G. O. P. HONOR

Tells Philadelphia Voters Only One Cabinet Member Lied.

Describing the senate investigation at Washington as a "grotesque spectacle," Senator Moses, New Hampshire, told the Republican women of Philadelphia in an address last week that the only thing the investigators have proved "that a former secretary in a president's cabinet told a lie."

Senator Moses said that the only testimony submitted to the committee came "from dopes, drunks and divorcees," and dealt principally with rumors regarding alleged statements of dead men.

"What has happened," he said, "is not widespread or characteristic of Republicanism. Only isolated cases have been brought to light, but they have been so exploited that I feel they have undermined confidence in the government.

Mrs. Mabel Walker Willebrandt, an assistant attorney general, declared that the Republican party was approaching the zero hour."

"With all this rumor and gossip the Democrats are lifting us off our feet—and I am speaking now of former Attorney General Daugherty. More than 60 per cent of the litigation handled in the attorney general's department deals with prohibition and taxes and all of it has passed over my desk.

"So far as my knowledge goes the Republican party has nothing to be ashamed of in the administration of Harry M. Daugherty."

LUDENDORFF IS FREED IN CAFE TREASON PLOT

Bavarian Court Convicts All Other Prisoners After Attempted Coup d'Etat of 1923.

General Erich von Ludendorff, former German field marshal, was acquitted of the charge of treason for his part in the unsuccessful revolt in Munich last November.

Adolph Hitler and former Chief of Police Poehner were convicted and each was sentenced to serve five years and fined 200 gold marks.

Dr. Weber and Colonel Kriebel, accused of being Hitler's aides, received like sentences.

Dr. Crisch, former president of the Munich district; Captain Roehm; Lieutenant Henry Purnet, Ludendorf's stepson, and Lieutenants Brueckner and Wagner were given 15 months and fined 100 marks each.

The main streets of Munich and all approaches to the courthouse presented the picture of an armed camp of steel-helmeted troops, heavily reinforced by Bavarian police.

An ordinance threatened participants in riots with penitentiary sentences or even capital punishment. These precautions were taken with a view to suppressing hostile demonstrations by followers of the accused.

Hitler's followers arranged to signal news of the verdict from the housetops by wigwagging, as police prohibited public posting of the verdict and severely restricted admissions to the court chamber.

The trial occupied more than a month, and much of the testimony was taken behind closed doors.

Attacks Judges.

The former field marshal in a remarkable oration on the witness stand last week, declared that the judges themselves sat "before the judgment of history, which does not send men who fought for the fatherland to a fortress, but to a valhalla."

His speech was full of self-praise and his description of himself was "the victor of Tanneburg and other big battles—a representative of the old army which was crowned with everlasting fame."

The revolt for which the men were tried has been called the "beer cellar putsch," as it was before a gathering of Bavarian government officials in the Burgerbrau Kellar that Hitler and his followers suddenly appeared on the night of Nov. 8, fired shots to obtain silence and dramatically announced the overthrow of the government, proclaiming a dictatorship over the entire country with Hitler at the head of the government and Ludendorff as commander-in-chief of the army. Doehner was to be premier of Bavaria.

Treated as Joke.

Ludendorff was quoted at the time in press dispatches as declaring that he would not flinch in his new task, even should it mean another war with France, as Bavaria could immediately put 300,000 fully-equipped men in the field.

The "dictatorial government," however, had no opportunity to try its hand. The central government in Berlin, described by Hitler as "Marxian" and "Semitic," refused to take the situation seriously and the Bavarian dictator, Dr. Von Kahr, repudiated his adhesion to the movement which he declared was given under compulsion.

After 24 hours of great excitement, during which the Hitlerites held the war ministry, General Van Lossow's reichswehr troops were brought into play and Hitler's doughty legions, patterned after the Italian fascisti, melted away with but brief resistance.

Ludendorff was apprehended but allowed to stay at his own villa under parole, while Hitler led the Bavarian authorities a lengthy chase before he was finally captured and immured in a fortress with stolid guards."

Malaria on Increase

The spread of malaria in Russia, noted seriously for the first time a year ago and seemingly an aftermath of the great famine, continues. Cases registered during the first 10 months of 1923 numbered 4,887,000.

MAH JONG TAX HAS APPROVAL IN COMMITTEE

Senators Also Vote to Levy on Radio Sets; Burden Ordered Lifted From Gifts.

Taxes on Mah Jong and radio sets were voted into the revenue bill last week by the senate finance committee which at the same time approved the reduction in automobile taxes and repeal of the candy tax voted by the house.

The gift tax and increase in the estate tax rates voted by the house, however, were knocked out of the bill. The present estate tax rates were restored but provision was made for a change in the brackets to which they would apply, so that the revenue increase of $12,000,000 which would have resulted from the house increase would be effected.

By further action at the night session insurance companies were exempted from the increase of 1½ per cent voted recently by the committee in the corporation tax of 12½ per cent. Chairman Smoot explained that the companies would be unable to benefit with other corporations by the repeal of the special tax on capital stock which were made to offset the increase in the corporation tax.

The tax on radio sets was fixed at 10 per cent on all selling for $15 or more to apply at the source of manufacture. Likewise the tax on Mah Jong sets was placed at 10 per cent on manufacture or import for all selling for $5 or more.

In addition to the reduction on automobile taxes voted by the house, including repeal of the 3 per cent tax on automobile trucks, chassis selling for less than $1,000 and the cutting in half of the 5 per cent tax on automobile tires and accessories, it was voted by the senate committee to repeal the tax on automobile truck bodies when sold separately at a price of $200 or less. The total amount of revenue involved in the reductions was estimated at $25,000,000.

Sodom Fall

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Confirmed by Searcher

The lower Dead Sea region of Palestine has been scientifically explored for the first time and with great success by Melvin Grove Kyle, president of the Xenia Theological seminary of Missouri. News of the exploration is contained in a letter from Dr. Kyle.

The expedition, which acted in cooperation with the American School of Archaeology of Jerusalem, reports the discovery of the old fortress of Kir of Moab and the region of Sodom and Gomorrah is determined. Graves of a cemetery there yielded fine pottery of the days of Abraham and the "Glory of Sodom."

Dr. Kyle writes that the mysterious rising of the Dead sea can now be explained and the biblical story of the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah is fully confirmed, but withholds details of his discoveries. The legend of intolerable weather in the Dead sea region is not true, Dr. Kyle declared and predicts the growth of a winter resort there in the future, that will surpass in its ideal climate the romantic scenery of that of Luxor, Egypt.

Dislike for Tafts Disclaimed by Butts

Letters of Major Archie Butt, once aide to President Roosevelt, now being published in newspapers and which contain references to the William H. Taft family characterized as "unkind and unjust," do not represent the final opinion of Captain Butt, says a letter received from Ralph H. Graves of the Doubleday Page syndicate, which controls publication of the Butt letters.

Mr. Graves' letter says in part:

"Unfortunately we cannot issue at this time the letters of Major Archie Butt written while he was aide to President Taft. In these subsequent letters, dated between 1909 and 1912, he showed the greatest admiration for Mrs. Taft and repeatedly said to his sister that he had been wrong in his earlier uncomplimentary remarks. Some time in the future we hope to publish these letters."

Daugherty's Successor

—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

HARLAN FISKE STONE of New York is the new attorney general, President Coolidge having selected him to fill Harry M. Daugherty's place in the cabinet.

SENATE PASSES PENSION BILL

Gratuities for Veterans of Mexican, Civil and Spanish Wars Increased.

An "adjusted pension bill" designed to remove inequalities between gratuities paid to veterans of the several wars passed last week by the senate, 51 to 10.

Introduced by Senator Bursum, Republican, New Mexico, the bill was described by him as substantially the same as that which President Harding vetoed last session. The pension bureau estimated it would cost $55,000,000 additional the first year.

The bill provides a flat rate of $72 a month for veterans of the Mexican and Civil wars, compared with the present basic rate of $50, and allowed $8 a month for each dependent instead of from $2 to $6.

A new provision, said to have been inserted to meet objections which led to the veto last year, provides that widows of Civil war veterans must have married prior to June 27, 1907, in order to be eligible for pension. The bill carries a graduated scale for these beneficiaries ranging from $30 per month at 60 to $45 at 74. There is also a graduated scale for Spanish-American war veterans based on disability, ranging from $20 a month to a maximum of $50.

Alcohol Products Draw U. S. Watch

A general tightening up of regulations governing the manufacture of toilet waters and perfumes, to prevent their being used for beverage purposes because of high alcoholic content, was announced by the bureau of internal revenue recently.

Establishment of 10 new branch laboratories to test such liquids and to analyze other suspected contrabands was announced. The branches will be located in Buffalo, Chicago, Columbus, Little Rock, Minneapolis, New York, Philadelphia, Providence and San Francisco, with a main laboratory in Washington.

FORBES CHARGES UNFAIR ACTION

Former Veterans' Bureau Head Files Pleas in Abatement.

Charging flagrant irregularities in the grand jury proceedings, counsel for Colonel Charles R. Forbes, former head of the veterans' bureau, last week filed pleas in abatement against three grand jury indictments voted against him as a result of an inqufry into the administration of the veterans' bureau.

Six pleas were filed charging unauthorized persons appeared before the grand jury, that witnesses were examined without being sworn, and that certain government agents were active in the proceedings without proper authority.

In general the pleas charged that through irregular procedure in the grand jury investigation Forbes was not granted fair and impartial consideration.

Assistant Attorney General John W. H. Crim, the government chief prosecutor, the pleas set forth, was not authorized to appear before the grand jury in the federal court in which the indictments were returned.

It is also charged that Mrs. Kate Forbes, Colonel Forbes' divorced wife, testified before the jurors without being sworn as a witness and that she was compelled by coercive action to reveal confidential papers and letters.

Colonel Forbes, with J. W. Thompson, Chicago and St. Louis contractor, was named in three of four indictments returned by a special federal grand jury here, March 1. He was charged with conspiracy to defraud and conspiracy to corrupt the government and in a separate indictment with accepting bribes. Pleas for Thompson will be filed later.

A Far Cry

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But Star Is Heard

It now is possible to hear the "song of the stars," thanks to researches undertaken by General Ferie, N. Jouaust and Major Mesny of the French wireless laboratory who have succeeded in transforming light rays into audible sounds, it was reported to the academy of science.

The experimenters, starting with the known fact that under the action of light, photo-electric cells with a foundation of selenium give off an extremely feeble electric current, succeeded in amplifying that current with a four-electrode lamp. They obtained variations of current of 3.5 micro-amperes with light from the star Capella untold millions of miles from earth. Continuing their experiments with more powerful amplifiers they succeeded in "hearing" the light rays through telephonic headpieces.

The work of perfecting the discovery is proceeding in the laboratory.

Problem of Minority Settled in Esthonia

Ethonia, with its population of 1,500,000, including 200,000 Germans, Swedes and Russians, has reached a solution of the minority problem which has been vexing the government since the little Baltic state was founded and which is reported to be working most satisfactorily to all concerned. Terms of the agreement, based on the principle of cultural autonomy and local self-government, were approved some time ago by the league of nations.

DAUGHERTY QUIZ CONCERNED WITH WAR CONTRACTS

Committee Darts From One Thing to Another; Aircraft Fraud Cases Receive Attention.

The senate Daugherty committee was in recess last Saturday after another week of ricochetting inquiry.

Although darting from "deal" to "deal," the committee was concerned chiefly with war contracts, and is expected this week to hear Secretary Weeks with reference to aircraft fraud cass.

Senator Wheeler, Democrat, Montana, prosecutor of the inquiry, and Senator Moses, New Hampshire, Republican member of the committee, have been authorized to conduct an investigation at Washington Court House, Ohio, of the accounts of the Midland National bank of which M. S. Daugherty, brother of the former attorney general, is president.

Contempt Charge Likely.

Contempt proceedings against the Ohio banker are under consideration because he has refused to permit examination of the bank's accounts and recently failed to answer when called under a subpoena.

A wide array of new charges was thrown into the already crowded records of the investigating committee last week.

Witnesses spoke of drug selling and paroles at federal penitentiaries, referred to bootlegging investigations in New York, crossed the continent to tell of munitions being furnished revolutionists in Lower California, and came back to relate alleged instances of liquor supplies being brought to the "Little Green House" on K street in Washington, mentioned many times during the progress of the investigation as a rendezvous in recent years of high government officials.

The witnesses were J. E. Dyche, once warden of the Atlanta prison; W. J. Burns, director of the bureau of investigation of the department of justice, and Daniel Smith, a former butler at the "Little Green House."

Guards Indicted.

Dyche said that he had investigated the drug traffic in the prison, obtained the aid of "under cover men" from the department of justice, and had four prison guards indicted. Heber H. Votaw, federal superintendent of prisons, and brother-in-law of the late President Harding, ordered the investigation suspended, Dyche said, and he added that later he received a hint to resign, and did so, subsequently accepting an appointment in the prohibition service.

Investigation of the drug supply to the Atlanta penitentiary, Dyche said, might have disclosed its sources through "men higher up," and W. J. Burns, chief of the bureau of investigation, agreed with the statement when called a moment later.

Two Acquitted.

Two of the indicted guards were found not guilty on trial, and cases against the other two were dismissed. The drug traffic, the witnesses said, was still going on at Atlanta and at Leavenworth prisons.

Burns denied that he knew that "oil men" had sought to foment revolutions in Mexico, but said that leaders of the Cantu rebellion in Lower California, which "blew up," did obtain guns and ammunition which had been once seized by the government agencies, but were turned back by order of Mr. Daugherty.

Daniel D. Smith, formerly a servant to Howard Mannington of Ohio, who lived in the "Little Green House," testified that on two occasions in 1921 "about 20 cases of liquor" had been delivered there by a Wells-Fargo express wagon with "a revenue man along." He had identified the revenue man, he explained, by his possession of "a badge and a gun," and named Mr. Daugherty, Jess Smith, Will Orr and Harry F. Sinclair, as among the visitors to the house.

Maryland Sets Date for G. O. P. Conclave

Galen L. Tait, chairman of the Maryland Republican central committe, has issued a call for the Republican state central convention to be held May 14. The primary election will be held May 5. The state convention will select 19 delegates to the national convention.

"It is generally assumed that, since President Coolidge is the only candidate who has filed in Maryland, if no other files he obtains the delegation by default," Mr. Tait said in his call. However, the primary law provides that the primary ballot shall be so printed that a Republican can vote for any presidential candidate who has filed or may vote for an uninstructed delegation to the national convention."

Chairman Tait suggested that Republicans should support President Coolidge at the May primary, and that his administration should be indorsed.

Vanderlip to Quit Every Directorate

Frank A. Vanderlip, retired New York banker, announced last week his intention "of resigning from every business board on which I occupy a seat," because of the attitude of many of his New York business associates "towards the work I am doing in Washington."

This decision was made known when Mr. Vanderlip made public an exchange of letters with E. P. Swenson, president of the Freeport Texas Co. of New York, in which his resignation as a member of that company's board was requested and given.

Recently he resigned upon request as a director of the Continental Can Co. of Syracuse because of exceptions which a fellow director had taken to his statement concerning the sale of President Harding's newspaper.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

TURN to Matthew v-13 and you will find these words from the lips of Christ: "Ye are the salt of the earth; but if the salt have lost its savor wherewith shall it be salted?"

Last week in Toledo eighteen men died horrible deaths. Seven out of one drinking party fell, one after another, within twenty-four hours after they had taken what is believed to have been denatured alcohol. They died like poisoned flies. Eleven others, some of them comrades of the ones gone before, followed before the end of the week. Some fell in the haunts they frequented, others were hurried to the hospitals and succumbed there. A few victims were saved. Not many. Human wreckage is not easily reassembled; damaged parts cannot be replaced with new.

"Bums" was the common name given to these persons. Many spoke of the deaths lightly. "Let 'em die, if they don't know any better." A cold-blooded observation. Is there anything more pitiful than human wreckage?

DERELICTS, it is true, no longer count in the scheme of life. They have had their day and failed. That is the pity of it.

Only two weeks ago it took the fury of a storm, traversing six or seven states, to wipe out the lives of fourteen people. That storm was uninvited. The one that destroyed eighteen in Toledo was met more than half way. One man watched his comrade and friend die in agony, folded his hands across his breast and then—to steady his nerves he drank of the stuff that had killed his friend and he, too, was dead within a few hours. His name is in this list of victims:

Badney Keys, 37; Tom Kelly, 50; William Schultz, 43; Milton French, 42; Peter Miller, 45; Fred Wallace, 35; David Blue, 52; John Kascsak, 35; William Groff, 43; John Murphy, 40; Thomas Buckwith, 48; Harry Otis, 44; Charles O'Donnell, 46; Philip Miller, 46; James Carter, 55; Frank Johnson, 42; Grover Cook, 51; James McFadden, 60.

These names mean nothing to our readers. But note the ages—from 35 to 60. Many years left for some form of usefulness.

MOST of these men were younger than the premier of Great Britain, younger than Poincare of France. Thomas Edison is busy with hands and brain at 77. Burbank at 75 is working among his plants and flowers. The oldest in this list of dead was thirty years younger than Dr. Charles W. Eliot, who is still interested in life, with intellect unimpaired.

Thomas Gray was older than Barney Keys, William Groff or Peter Miller when he wrote these imperishable lines which, in a manner, fit the men who were called booze bums:

"Full many a gem, of purest ray serene,
"The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
"And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

Thomas Jefferson must have been about Fred Wallace's age when he wrote the Declaration of Independence. Frank Johnson was younger than Lincoln when Lincoln delivered his Gettysburg address.

SPRING is come again. New life is budding everywhere, and hope is thrilling the souls and stimulating the minds of normal human beings.

And yet men turn from all these things which are sweet and wholesome in life. And for what? To gratify a false, unnatural, deceptive appetite. They drink vile stuff, poison—to fall by the wayside, to flounder in paroxysms of pain and die miserably. Why? Because the will to do the normal thing is broken; because self-respect has been dissipated; because all power of resistance is gone.

Keys, Kelly and Schultz, and the rest of them that fell victims to the poison slaughter, might once have been reckoned as part of the salt of the earth. The salt lost its savor.

There were no new drunkards in this list of poison victims. They were not of prohibition's making. They were "hangovers" from the days of the saloon, when the poison was slower.

MANY of our countrymen are advocating the return of light wines and beer. Congressman Kelly of Pennsylvania, in an address last week, gave some attention to this proposition.

"The delusions of those who say that congress will pass laws permitting the manufacture and sale of light wines and beer are pitiful," said Mr. Kelly. "Congress cannot pass such a law even if it desires. Any act of congress must conform to the constitution. The constitution says the making and selling of intoxicating liquors are unlawful acts."

Mr. Kelly asserted that if a majority of congress should ever repeal the Volstead act to provide light wines and beer, the supreme court would be bound to declare it unconstitutional.

"So long as the constitution prohibitis intoxicating liquor," he added, "light wines and beer will not come back."

Mr. Kelly says that the beer and wine program of the brewers would simply mean the overthrow of prohibition.

Pitiful as are the horrible deaths from poison stuff, such as Toledo saw last week—would it be a sensible thing to overthrow prohibition and raise a new crop of drunkards?

REACTIONARIES TIGHTEN GRIP ON GERMANY

Coming Elections Seen as Death Struggle Between Monarchists and Republicans.

The 109th anniversary of the birth of Bismarck and the unconditional acquittal of former Field Marshal Ludendorff in Munich afford nationalistic organs and reactionary leaders an obvious text for familiar diatribes against the German republic.

In certain political circles the opinion is expressed that there are plenty of other symptoms accumulating, and with sufficient intensity to warrant the prediction that the principles of democracy, which so far have been received inhospitably, shortly will find themselves locked in a death struggle with pro-war reaction.

Bismarck Tribute.

The moment news tickers were announcing the vindication of Ludendorff, hundreds of admirers of the Iron Chancellor made their annual pilgrimage to his monument before the reichstag building, where scores of wreaths were laid down, many bearing expressions of anti-republican sentiment. At the same hour, 3,000 delegates attending the German Nationalist convention in Hamburg, rose to cheer the announcement of Ludendorff's acquittal, while Dr. Hergt, chairman of the convention and the Nationalist party's leader in the reichstag, sounded the slogan "the time has come." This was interpreted as indicating that the reactionaries were prepared to take over the government in anticipation of a decisive success in the coming elections.

A far more significant indication of the recrudescence of the monarchical sentiment is contributed by the German people's party, popularly known as the "Stinnes-Stresemann party" which, under the leadership of Foreign Minister Stresemann, is making a bid for votes on a platform which calls for the restoration of the old monarchy colors. The party further avers that Germany's regeneration will be possible only with the establishment of "a Democratic monarchy."

Significant Development.

The fact that the Industrialists' party, which at present is an active member in the Republican government and setting cheek by jowl with the clericals and Democrats, has moved bag and baggage into the monarchy camp, is considered by far the most significant development thus far reflected in the current realignment of Germany's internal life.

It leaves the Clericals, Democrats and Socialists the only constitutional parties and defenders of the democracy within the republic. Only the count of the ballots in the elections of May 4 will give a reply to the question which today looms large on the disturbed political and economic horizon of Germany.

Prince Otto von Bismarck, 27, grandson of the Iron Chancellor, will sit among the German Nationalist deputies in the new reichstag. He has been living in retirement on the family estate near Hamburg.

He made his political debut in the convention last week when actionary spokesmen introduced him as the "headliner," who is to lead the patriotic German youth into the monarchist camp in the coming election.

Bismarck Speaks.

"Prince von Bismarck has the floor," shouted Dr. Hergt as he conducted the youth to the edge of the platform. The prince bowed bashful acknowledgement while the convention shouted tumultuous greeting.

"My heart is flowing over and I scarcely know how to thank you," he said, pledging the "Bismarck youth league" to the "national monarchy" and to old colors, which he asserted, must again be raised to awaken the national consciousness of the German people.

He hoped the German young of today would respond to the political tocsin with the same enthusiasm as those of 1914 did to the call to arms.

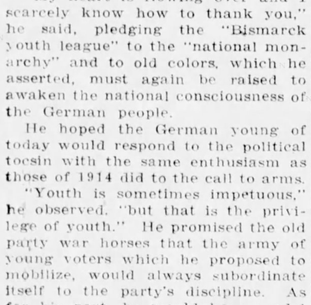
"Youth is sometimes impetuous," he observed, "but that is the privilege of youth." He promised the old party war horses that the army of young voters which he proposed to mobilize, would always subordinate itself to the party's discipline. As for his part, he would be a model reichstag deputy if elected.

As young Bismarck is certain of election, there will be at least one prince in the new reichstag, and there is every prospect of others.

Ludendorff will be nominated by the Ultra-Nationalistic, anti-semitic party, which also will feature Count von Beventlow, pan-German publicist, as one of its star candidates.

Mr. Casey, made famous by Thayer's poem, "Casey at the Bat," is E. Robinson Casey, now a business man of Syracuse, N. Y. The famous game was played in Minneapolis.

Mrs. Emma Vosburgh



Have You a Cough? Read What This Woman Says

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When run-down you can quickly pick up and regain vim, vigor, vitality by obtaining this Medical Discovery of Dr. Pierce's at your nearest drug store in tablets or liquid, or send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg., or write for advice.

—Advertisement.

Age Doesn't Mean a Thing

"You're a scream," Major Mite, the 18-year-old 13-pound youth, told Martin Feig, the four-year-old 104-pound "tot" on their introduction recently.

"Aw, you're nothing but a germ-weight midget," was the fat boy's retort.

Whether or not the photographer who snapped the accompanying picture reported the conversation correctly, it is true the pair represents the extremes in the matter of avoirdupois.

Major Mite is 18 inches tall, an inch for every birthday.

Martin Feig figures that if he can continue his present average of 26 pounds a year, by the time he lives his allotted three score and 10 years the scales will sag to a lean ton.

RED DEMOBILIZATION MAY ASSURE PEACE

The dove of peace may spread its wings in the Bessarabian frontier with the orders demobilizing the 1901 class of the Red army. Recruits of the 1902 class only will be called to the colors in May, and the rest of the summer a large part of the army will be engaged in acquiring the rudiments of soldiering.

The tone of the parting speeches to the demobilized class, as befits a military organization, was a militant one.

Commissar Frunze, who is filling Trotzky's place as head of the army council, in his final order of the day, told the demobilized soldiers that their first duty in civil life was to remember that the capitalists of all the world were their deadly enemies and admonished them to be ready to spring to arms at the first call.

President Speaks.

President Kalinin and Commissar Frunze spoke in a similar strain.

A spokesman for the soldiers declared that when it was necessary again to grasp their rifles he hoped the streets of Berlin, London and Paris would quickly resound to the tread of their horses' hoofs.

The 1902 class will be the last called under the old system, which next year will be replaced by a new system of two years' service with the colors for all arms of the service except the air, which will have three years, and the navy four years. This will involve some strengthening of the army, as service in the infantry, which is by far the largest branch heretofore, has been 18 months, while in the cavalry it has been 30 months.

New System Described.

This will be counterbalanced to some extent by the decision to place part of the army on a territorial basis. That part of the army which is considered necessary as a striking force and the first line of defense, as well as for training young officers and specialists, will be left as regularly organized cadets in barracks. Other regiments will be composed of territorials called up for training in the vicinity of their homes and not stationed permanently at barracks.

Bourgeois conscripts will not be admitted to the army but will be required to serve in labor detachments or pay an exemption tax.

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German Executioner Leaves Large Estate

Paul Spaethe, the executioner, who recently shot himself in Breslau Germany, left a considerable estate and attracted attention to the execellent pay which executioners get. Before the war 500 marks, or $125 and traveling expenses was the fee for each execution, and it has now returned to about the same amount.

Spaethe had guillotined 45 persons. That was emphasized by his lighting 45 candles, one to each of his victims, before he shot himself. He invested his earnings in a restaurant and in real estate which enhanced in value, so his heirs are well provided for.

Visa Buyers Gouged

Two hundred gold marks, or about $50, is the price Poland charges German citizens for a visa to enter Poland. Now Germany has made a similar charge for Poles desiring to enter Germany.

VANDERLIP HITS STAR'S CHARGES

Banker Denies All Counts in $600,000 Slander Litigation.

Counsel for Frank A. Vanderlip recently filed in federal district court a 1,200-page answer to the $600,000 suits brought against him by owners of the Marion Star, the newspaper formerly published by the late President Harding.

The suits, filed by Brush and Moore Feb. 20, after Mr. Vanderlip's appearance before the senate committee, as the result of the Ossining speech, were based on three charges —that the plaintiffs were charged by Vanderlip with being financially irresponsible, insolvent and not entitled to credit; that the retired banker caused his speech to be reported in the New York Tribune; and that he approved a report of the speech submitted to him by The Associated Press, thus authorizing publication of the report.

Answering the general charge that he had declared President Harding sold the Star for more than it was worth, Mr. Vanderlip set forth that rumors of irregularities in the newspaper deal had for some time prior to the Ossining speech been in circulation throughout the United States, particularly in Washington, New York and Marion.

He denied further, that he ever made either defamatory statements concerning the new owners of the Star, or that the market value of the newspaper's stock had been reduced as a result of the utterance or publication of any of his statements.

He also specifically denied knowing "whether the stock of the Harding Publishing Co., is of sound and substantial value;" denied knowledge that the plaintiffs had been damaged "in any sum whatsoever" by the Ossining speech; and denied that he "authorized the New York Tribune to publish a fair report" of the speech.

Mr. Vanderlip's answer asserted that the plaintiffs "gave added and general circulation and publicity to the alleged and pretended slander" by publishing in the Star and other newspapers, a false report of the Ossining address. The defendant quoted in full an editorial from the Star, accusing him of bringing President Harding's name into the oil discussion, and alleged that thus the Star publishers "themselves gave added and general circulation to the current rumor."

Capital Levy Plan Loses in Commons

The policy of a capital levy was rejected by the house of commons last week by a vote of 325 to 160.

Adjournment of the discussion on the rents bill provided an opportunity to take up the Conservative motion against a capital levy, which was designed to force the government to define its attitude on this question.

Chief interest centered in the admission by J. R. Clynes, leader in the house, that the government could hope no longer for the passage of such a measure in the present parliament.

Iowa College Heads Deny Voting Threat

Members of Iowa State college, who challenged the right of a number of students to vote in the recent city election in Ames, Ia., acted as private citizens and not as college officials; it was stated by college authorities.

Some students, however, say that members of the faculty, in challenging them, made threats that they would be expelled from school if they voted. This college authorities deny.

3 Policemen Take Baby From Stork

Three Chicago policemen recently added to their department's record for bravery and efficiency when they successfully attended Mrs. Elsie Carlin when she gave birth to a 10-pound boy.

The officers hurried to the Carlin home when neighbors reported some one there was seriously ill. They administered emergency medical attention and when a doctor arrived, he had little to do except report mother and baby "doing nicely."

"CRACKS" SAFE TO AID PARIS

Notorious Bandit's Love of Country Rids France of German Spies.

Jean Baptistin Travail, lifelong burglar, died recently on the Island of Re, a convict awaiting transportation to Devils Island to serve a sentence of 20 years. Had he lived a few weeks longer, pardoned and freed he might have been acclaimed in Paris as the hero of one of the most dramatic episodes of counter espionage during the war, which brought to the French high command valuable information.

Early curfew laws and stern police surveillance in France after the beginning of hostilities made Paris undesirable to Travail in his chosen profession and he emigrated to Switzerland.

While at Berne he learned that in the safe of the Austrian ambassador to Switzerland there could be found documents, which if in the hands of the French war office, would prove of invaluable assistance in fighting espionage within French frontiers.

Turns Safe Around.

Without consulting anyone, requesting no assistance or protection, Travail gained entrance to the Austrian embassy one night and was confronted with one of the most modern safes, to the door of which an infernal machine set to explode the moment it was tampered with, had been attached. Travail simply turned the safe around and went to work from the rear.

Nitroglycerine was out of the question and Travail had to work with drills which he adapted to the electric light on the desk.

Dodges Pistol Balls.

Dawn was breaking when the patriotic burglar obtained possession of the documents and the caretaker was just entering to clean the offices. He dodged a couple of bullets, jumped through a rear window and that morning he presented to the officer in charge of the French counter espionage in Switzerland a full list of German and Austrian spies operating in France and another of those working in Italy. This occurred in 1917 and was instrumental in causing the arrests of spies and the breaking up of the German espionage system in France.

Travail refused to accept any remuneration whatsoever from the government. He also failed to turn over to the officer along with the documents a sum of 250,000 lire which had been in the ambassador's safe.

Asked for No Mercy.

During the long trial which resulted in his conviction last April, Travail, with fortitude, refrained from referring to the Berne episode. He kept the audience in good humor by his bright narrative of his arrest in Rio Janeiro and his subsequent escape from the ship while lying at the Azores, when manacled and chained, he jumped through a porthole and swam ashore.

It was only when the shadow of Devil's Island began to loom that he decided to talk. His pardon was on President Millerand's desk and would have been signed in the course of a day or two when he died.

CORPSE SHOWER STRIKES FARMS

Scientific 'Sherlock' Frees Radio Waves of Charge; Bugs Poisoned.

Burlington's death mystery was punctured in New Brunswick, N. J., by a train of clues that led from blackbirds to Japanese beetles. Dr. J. B. Lifman, director of the state experiment station, was the "Sherlock."

Whole flocks of migratory blackbirds have been stricken in the air over Lippincott's fruit farm at Burlington. Radio waves were blamed. Wilson Livesy of the farm reported he was watching one flock when a whirlwind seemed to strike it and dead birds rained down.

Harry Thomas was pruning the top of an apple tree. A bird came down beak foremost and knocked Harry out of his perch. Children gathered up the birds in baskets.

Yes, sir, invisible radio waves were strangling the unfortunate birds as they flew, or so it appeared. Bird fanciers were troubled. Radio fans who had canaries in the house began to meditate the construction of waveproof cages.

Then some of the slain birds were sent to the experiment station.

"Radio waves haven't a thing to do with it," reported Dr. Litman. "Fruit growers in Burlington county are bothered by Japanese beetles. The spraying campaign is on full swing.

"The spray is a deadly poison—arsenate of lead, copper sulphate and lime."

The poison kills the beetles, the beetles kill the birds, and there you are. The humming ether has again been made safe for democracy.

Langley Denies Guilt in U. S. Liquor Case

Representative John W. Langley, Republican, Kentucky, entered a plea of "not guilty" when arraigned in District of Columbia supreme court recently on conspiracy charges in connection with alleged illegal withdrawal permits for liquor, and asked the court for an early trial.

BRITAIN AGAIN TAKES UP ARMS

After Feverishly Reducing Armament, Army Finds Self "Unprotected."

"After a wild spell of reduction of armaments, Great Britain has now started on a policy of increasing armaments, and we are back where we were before 1914," declares Major General Sir Frederick Maurice.

"We have often been dragged willy-nilly into Continental wars; we shall be forced in again, as sure as fate, unless we help to limit the danger of war," General Maurice warned.

"The Singapore base, the building of the five cruisers, and the increase in the air force have brought the problem of armaments into the foreground once more," General Maurice said.

"A battleship base at Singapore would bring us into direct naval competition with Japan.

"The increase in the air force is solely and wholly due to the number of aircraft which France posesses.

Race Is On.

"We are, therefore, definitely committed to rivalry in armaments with one power and possibly with another, for I have my doubts as to whether the Singapore scheme is as dead as it is proclaimed to be.

"This year we are having naval maneuvers by great fleets in the Mediterranean, which Frenchmen regard as a not too gentle reminder We did this without any proper consideration of what our commitments that their plans for calling in Africa to redress the balance in Europe is dependent for its success upon our goodwill.

"After the war we cut down our armaments to the very minimum, were and without any consideration of the armaments of other powers.

Learned Danger.

"Then one morning we awoke to the fact that the French could bomb London whenever they were likely to be mad enough to wish to do so. So, after a wild spell of reduction of armaments, we have now started on a policy of increasing armaments and are back where we were before 1914.

"We stand to gain as much as any country in Europe by walking with others and taking our part in a general agreement," General Maurice said in complaining that Great Britain has never fully endorsed the League of Nations' efforts for disarmament.

POET LAUREATE CHARY OF TALK

Dr. Robert Bridges Balks at Airing Opinions as He Lands in Gotham.

Dr. Robert Bridges, 80-year-old poet laureate to his majesty, King George V. of England, arrived on the Celtic last week for his first view of America.

Reporters who met Dr. Bridges at quarantine had little success in obtaining an interview other than the poet's prepared statement.

"My opinion of American poets?" he said, repeating one of their questions. "That's the very last thing I'll talk about."

Paving the road to possible interviews, some one asked Dr. Bridges what his address would be during the few days he would remain in New York before going to Ann Arbor, Mich., where he will deliver a series of lectures at the University of Michigan.

Won't Be Bothered.

"Why should I inconvenience myself?" was the poet laureate's answer.

When told that President M. Leroy Burton was reported to have said he would consider it an honor to the university if Dr. Bridges walked across its campus, the comment of the poet was, "I hope my picture confirms that impression. But I doubt it."

Then, as proof that he had been forewarned of the demands he might expect at the hands of American newspapermen, he passed around a formal statement, typewritten in the third person. It confirmed reports that he frequently had been invited to America in recent years; that he came now as the guest of President Burton; that he hoped to meet America's leading educators; but that "he will be unable to make any plans until he knows what opportunities Ann Arbor will afford."

Favors Philology Scheme.

"He is interested especially in a scheme for the collaboration of British and American philologists," the statement continued. The project promises well, it was stated. The committees have decided in favor of the "open court" system rather than "anything like an authoritative academy," and the wide interest aroused in England and America has been "very encouraging" to its proponents.

IOWA PHYSICIAN MAKES STARTLING OFFER TO CATARRH SUFFERERS

Found Treatment Which Healed His Own Catarrh and Now Offers to Send It Free to Sufferers Anywhere.

Davenport, Iowa.—Dr. W. O. Coffee, Suite 753, St. James Hotel Bldg., this city, one of the most widely known physicians and surgeons in the central west, announces that he found a treatment which completely healed him of catarrh in the head and nose, deafness and head noises after many years of suffering. He then gave the treatment to a number of other sufferers and they state that they also were completely healed. The Doctor is so proud of his achievement and so confident that his treatment will bring other sufferers the same freedom it gave him, that he is offering to send a 10 days' supply absolutely free to any reader of this paper who writes him. Dr. Coffee has specialized on eye, ear, nose and throat diseases for more than thirty-five years and is honored and respected by countless thousands. If you suffer from nose, head or throat catarrh, catarrhal deafness or head noises, send him your name and address today.

—Advertisement.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Three members of the tariff commission were charged by Senator Robinson, Democrat, Arkansas, with being or having been representatives of special interests.

Representative Langley of Kentucky pleaded not guilty to charges of conspiracy in connection with alleged illegal liquor withdrawal permits and asked an early trial.

Retention intact of alien property held by the American government was favored by President Coolidge for use to satisfy claims or for return entirely to the former owners.

Shipping board officials and representatives of shipping interests presented conflicting views before the house merchant marine committee on section 28 of the merchant marine act.

President Coolidge announced a general policy of opposition to any new taxes.

The independent offices appropriation bill, carrying $339,000,000, was passed by the house.

Dr. Elwood Mead, of Berkeley, Calif., was appointed by Secretary Work commissioner of the bureau of reclamation.

The tariff commission ordered another inquiry into tariff rates on imports of cedar, fir, spruce and western hemlock.

The treasury announced that March income and profit tax collections would approximate $17,000,000 more than those of March, 1923.

Secretary Mellon told the senate finance committee that the increase in estate tax rates in the house revenue bill was "economic suicide."

Chairman Marvin of the tariff commission and Secretary Wallace testified before house committees on the McNary-Haughen agricultural export bill.

The house irrigation committee voted to repeat its request for the appearance of Governor Hunt of Arizona, who has charged Secretary Work with favoring Colorado in Colorado river development.

George White, fomer democratic national committee chairman, told the senate oil committee that E. L. Doheny contributed $9,900 for the 1920 campaign and $25,000 later to help wipe out a deficit.

H. L. Scaife, former department of justice investigator, told the senate Daugherty committee that in his opinion Harry M. Daugherty, Secretary Weeks and others should be indicted in the Wright-Martin air craft case.

The senate Daugherty committee went over a varied array of subjects, including charges of air service frauds, drug smuggling, federal paroles, and reported liquor drinking at "the little green house on K Street."

The White House announced that President Coolidge would spend the summer in Washington.

An adjusted pension bill designed to remove inequities in payments to vetreans of several past wars passed by the senate.

The senate Daugherty committee questioned with in regard to a land case in Oklahoma and a federal judgeship appointment.

The appropriation bill for the departments of state, justice, commerce and labor was reported by the house appropriations committee carrying $66,849,160.

Chairman Smoot of the senate finance committee declared on the floor of the senate that a tax bill was assured of passage at this session of congress.

Senator Robinson of Arkansas, the democratic leader, disclaimed any disposition by senate Democrats to prolong unduly the present round of investigations.

The senate committee investigating alleged Texas land frauds received over protest of counsel for R. B. Creager correspondent in post-office department files relating to complaints.

Harry F. Sinclair pleaded not guilty of contempt of the senate, and the oil committee took further testimony relating to the political activities of the late Jake Hamon, republican national committeeman for Oklahoma.

A bill to promote the mining of potash on the public domain was introduced by Chairman Ladd of the senate public lands committee. Under its provisions prospectors would be permitted to operate on sections not to exceed 2,560 acres and upon the location of potash they would be granted leases to the land.

Railroad legislation was started on its long, tedious journey through congress last week with the opening of hearings on two important bills.

The house interstate and foreign commerce committee had before it a resolution directing the interstate commerce commission to revise the entire railroad structure with a view to reduction of rates on farm products.

The merchant marine committee considered a bill changing a section of the merchant marine act of 19[illegible] which advocates preferential railroad freight rates on through freight from the interior for export when carried in American ships.

Partisan scandal-mongering is on the blink. Irresponsible slime-smearing is losing its popularity as a capital pastime. Glimmerings of sanity are at last reappearing in the senate.

These are conclusions drawn from the collapse of the attempt of the Democratic mud-gunners to force Secretary of the Treasury Mellon from the Coolidge cabinet.

Instead of obtaining adoption of the McKellar resolution assailing Mellon's right to hold office and creating another senate investigating committee, the muck-shooters were forced to abandon their position and run for cover.

The senate began consideration of the immigration bill.

Harlan Fiske Stone of New York was nominated to be attorney general.

The state department announced the settlement of the New Castle consulate dispute with Great Britain.

Representations were made to the state department by two foreign governments against invoking section 28 of the merchant marine act.

Commissioner Esch of the interstate commerce commission opposed before a house committee a general revision of the railroad freight rate structure at this time.

The state department announced conclusion of a treaty with France assuring full equality of rights to American interests and nationals in Syria and the Lebanon.

The senate Daugherty committee subpoenaed Secretary Weeks after hearing testimony of Thomas Lamb who was suspended from the army air service after refusing to comply with a request of his superior officer that he stay away from the committee.

Nansen to Take Part in Air Dash to Pole

It is announced that Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, famous Norwegian explorer, has consented to undertake with Russian Airman Boshlakovich a flight to the North pole. According to the latter, Dr. Nansen, while approving of the plan, has cabled that he shortly will arrive in Moscow to discuss full details of the expedition. A specially designed airplane would be used.

Dr. Nansen is 63 years of age and has not engaged in explorations for many years. Since the war he has devoted himself to relief work under auspices of the League of Nations, of which he is a staunch advocate. He is known, however, to believe a flight to the pole feasible and was one of the first to suggest such a venture.

The boxer's kiss has been placed under ban in France by an official decree ordering its abolition. It has been the custom for two fighters to exchange kisses—one on each cheek—at the conclusion of a ring battle.

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. Hurst, who lives at 204 Davis Avenue in Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address, and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

A Baby in Your Home

So many married couples years for children that thousands of copies of a new book by Dr. H. Will Elders are being distributed without cost to childless women. Any one interested in overcoming conditions nature that hinder the gift of children should write for this free book today. It describes a simple, home treatment based on the use of Sterilene, a wonderful scientific tonic that has had marvelous success all over the country in relieving conditional weakness.

Every woman who wants to live a normal, happy home life with little ones around her should consider it her first duty to know what Sterilene is and why it should be so wonderful an aid to her. Get this little book which is sent without charge or obligation in a plain envelope. It tells facts that most women never have been told to them. Simply send name to Dr. H. Will Elders, 1004 Ballinger Bldg., St. Joseph, Mo. (Copyright.) H. W. E. 1924.

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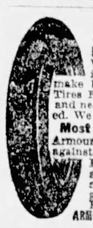

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SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

FULL equality of rights for American interests and nationals in Syria and Lebanon, mandated to France by approval of the League of Nations, is assured by a treaty with the French government concluded by Ambassador Herrick recently.

Bench warrants have been issued for four men against whom a grand jury returned 30 indictments for bucketing orders of the E. W. Wagner & Co., that closed its brokerage offices in 40 cities in December, 1921, and failed for $10,000,000.

Contract of the Motion Pictures Producers and Distributors of America, Inc., with Will H. Hays, which expires in 1925, has been renewed for three years, extending it to March 5, 1928, the organizations announced at its annual meeting.

Secretary of the Navy C. D. Wilbur is opposed to any project which contemplates a united army and navy air service, he announced last week.

Four delegates-at-large to the Republican national convention instructed to vote for the nomination of President Coolidge were chosen by the so-called regular faction of the Republican party in Georgia in state convention.

Maine's Republican state convention voted to instruct its 15 delegates to the national convention in support of President Coolidge. Connecticut's delegation is uninstructed, but its members will be prepared to vote for Coolidge. Eight votes from the Kansas delegation were also added to the Coolidge column.

The federal grand jury in New York which has been investigating complaints of ex-service men against the veterans' bureau, has indicted seven New York dentists on charges that they had presented and collected false claims on the government for work not performed.

The United Kingdom continues the practice of living well within its means. In the fiscal year ended March 31 the expenses of running the government were 50,000,000 pounds less than the total income.

Although the date is 10 months away, students of astronomy in Michigan already are looking forward to the total eclipse of the sun, January 24, 1925—the last total solar eclipse of importance visible in the United States until August 21, 2017. The eclipse will cut a path 95 miles wide in Michigan.

Word has been received in Riga, Russia, from soviet postal authorities that all mail matter intended for Petrograd after May 1 must be addressed to Leningrad, or it will be refused delivery by government order.

PREMIER MACDONALD of Great Britain scored another victory and tightened his hold on his office when London's transportation workers agreed to accept his compromise proposal for a settlement of the strike. The strike affected persons who travel weekly by tram cars and those who travel by omnibuses in London.

Six persons were injured and a score of passengers severely shaken up when a Pennsylvania passenger train was wrecked near Cambridge, O., last week.

Secretary of the Navy Wilbur was advised last week that Paymaster Ervine K. Brown of Coronado, Calif., has been reported missing from the destroyer Somers and the examination of his accounts has disclosed a shortage of about $120,000.

Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy, was elected a delegate to the Republican national convention in the primaries recently.

Mary Garden, the American prima donna, announced last week that she had contracted with Morris Gest, the impresario, to play the wordless role of the Madonna in the spectacular play "The Miracle" for three months prior to her opening with the Chicago Opera company next November.

The Royal Observatory at Capetown, South Africa, reports the discovery on March 30 of a new comet, magnitude unstated.

Arthur Portwood, 23, elected city collector of Blue Springs, Mo., recently, claims to be the smallest public officeholder in the world. He is 29 inches tall and weighs 35 pounds.

The Paris city council has referred to a committee a plan to tax foreigners staying in Paris longer than 48 hours.

Twelve hundred pilgrims, bound for Jeddah, had a narrow escape when the cotto ncargo of the British steamer Frankestan caught fire in the Red Sea as the vessel was nearing Port Sudan. Passengers and crew were transferred to another steamer.

Mayor C. C. Curtis of Canton, Ohio, was suspended from office for 30 days last week by Governor Donahey upon the filing of charges of gross and willful neglect of duty to enforce liquor laws.

When Ohio voters go to the polls on April 29 to register their choice in the preferential primary, they will be confronted only with the major issues of naming their preference for president and selecting delegates and alternates to both national conventions.

SENATOR ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE received a 2 to 1 vote over President Coolidge for the Republican convention delegation from Wisconsin and Governor Al Smith of New York a comfortable advantage over William G. McAdoo for the Democratic convention delegates in the Wisconsin primary election last week.

Thomas George MacKenzie, general manager of the Compania Agricola of Chihauhua, Mexico, escaped from Hipolito Villa's bandit gang last week. He was captured in January.

Just 11 months after the famous Lincheng bandit holdup of the Shanghai-Peking express, the foreign legations recently presented claims to the Chinese government for personal and property losses of foreign victims.

Charles Allen Munn, editor and publisher of the Scientific American, died in his home in New York, April 3, after a brief illness.

With the avowed object of getting into line with the rest of the world, Russia has adopted the standard system of time, and also the 24-hour clock face. Daylight saving will also go into effect May 1.

An automatic pilot flying a bombing plane filled with high explosives is being developed for war use, Lawrence D. Bell, general manager of the Glen L. Martin company, said in a recent address in Cleveland.

Roald Amundsen, explorer, arrived in Rome recently to confer with technical experts concerning his coming attempt to fly to the North Pole.

Although Greece has changed from a monarchy to a republic, M. Metaxas, leader of the royalist party, has gone to Athens to renew his political labors.

The Prince of Wales, traveling incognito, has gone to Biarritz to recuperate from the effect of his racing accident.

A note was recently received in Paris from Berlin requesting the allies to turn over to the League of Nations the military control in Germany.

Five persons were killed in the Livingston hotel fire in Grand Rapids, Mich., last week.

More copies of the Christian Scriptures were circulated in China and Japan in 1923 than were distributed in the United States, the American Bible Society has reported.

One hundred thousand shipbuilders will be locked out April 10, unless the strike of the shipyard men at Southampton, England, is abandoned before that time. This decision was taken by the employers.

Get the Best for Your Money

Every person is interested in making a safe and profitable investment—this applies to the paper you read just as much as to financial matters.

There are two weekly publications—leaders in their respective fields—that you should have in your home.

The National Stockman and Farmer—devoted to crops, livestock, fruit, poultry, market and the business side of farming. Its aim is, to make poor farmers good and good farmers better.

The Toledo Weekly Blade—a home and farm newspaper that can be made to yield endless service by utilizing its many departments.

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Please find inclosed $1.50 for which send me the National Stockman and Farmer and the Toledo Weekly Blade each for one year.

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

...RKET IN THE STRAW—
...Beats Five Dollars Per Ton

...ld-time Blade read-
...the days when the
...ll us about "The
...Straw." Your feet
...still while the fiddle
...ey talk.

...ld with a farmer
...straw at $9 per ton.
...he was getting a
...by-product of the
...

...ld sold straw at
...shing time at $5
...he counted that he
...ages by not selling
...rush was on.
...taken good care of
...of it had been
...it had gone into
...one in a stack that
...

...sold hay for less
...Straw is more used
...We have helped
...from the thresh-
...scatter it over the
...ned it.

...ould rightly be called
...would do such a thing
...a grave question as
...farmer can make
...ow at any reason-
...

...is to be fed. Straw
...nure is food for the
...it for live stock
...and then return it
...

...gives to the crop must
...given back to the soil,
...will fail to grow a
...The grain stalks will
...and frail. Common sense
...fertilizer.

...grain must be sold, take care
...when the price is at
...You can make wages wait-
...ing and hauling straw for $4 per
...ton at sale price.

WE ARE LUCKY—
Refused to Get Rich

This is Sunday morning, March 2, 1924. We have just read our Sunday newspaper. We want to write a story while we have it in our system. We are glad we did not take hold of a sure thing to get rich. In this morning's paper we read about a big promotion plan of farm lands and stock growing in the South had gone into bankruptcy.

Seven years ago this company made a very attractive offer to Rural Welfare editor both as to salary and holdings in stock, if we would go into this company and become a part of it.

We accepted an invitation to go South and look the lands over. Some of our personal friends were already in the game. The wagon was painted red while we were guests in the home. We were entertained in fine style. We were told that there was no chance of failure. Gold was sure to grow on this farm company's several thousand acres.

We came home and declined the offer. We refused to get rich. We prefer to work for a living a day at a time. Some of the officers of this blue-sky company are already in the penitentiary. All is not gold that glitters. The first time we ever made $2 wages in one day was with a spade digging a tile ditch. If necessary, we could do the same thing again and get better wages for the same rods of ditch.

HE GOT HAIR CUT—
Old Timer Was Mad.

Do you know of some old-timer in your community who seldom gets his hair cut? In years gone by long hair was sometimes taken as a token that a man was smart and had superior ability.

One old-timer of whom we have heard got his hair cut in the spring. His rule was to be sheared just after the last frost. He wanted to wait until the sheep had been clipped of their wool.

His habit was to have his hair just trimmed. He would never consent to really have it cut short. He thought that his corn grew better and the grasshoppers did less damage if he wore long hair.

One day, in spring, his son Bob came home from college and told his father that he would have to have his hair cut. Father said it was not yet time, as he was expecting another frost.

Bob insisted, and finally got father in a chair with an apron around his neck. Then the son went to work, while some of the other folks kept father busy arguing about politics and the tariff.

After a while Bob said the job was done. He asked his father to take a look in the mirror. Father did so and then got mad because his hair was shorter than it had been in 40 years.

"You college fellows think you are smart. You had no business cutting my hair short. I just won't have it short like this." But he did. The job was done and done right. Takes time to mend short hair.

Mr. Farmer, don't be a hayseed. Follow decent fashions and styles. Do not make the home folks apologize for your appearance. A hair cut is the right thing now and then. Trim hair, whiskers, ears, nose and beard. Grow alfalfa and hay on fields made sweet by use of Agstone.

STEEL OR LUMBER—
Which for the Farm?

The cities use steel to build. The farmer has used lumber. Steel is coming. Lumber is going. When lumber has gone the price of steel and iron will mount higher than when lumber had its sway and way.

Shall we say to farmers plant one acre in 10 in trees and you need not pay tax on that acre? How can this nation start a nation-wide program of tree planting and reforestation? It is a necessity.

From "Successful Farming" magazine, which is edited by ex-secretary of agriculture under President Wilson, we clip the following editorial which is to the point and gives the farmer a lot to think about and to worry about, for that matter.

Here it is:

"This country is face to face with a serious lumber problem. Cutting goes on at the rate of nearly 40,000,000,000 feet a year with little provision being made for reforesting for the future. This condition cannot continue indefinitely. The cut-over timber land has been sold for farming purposes. Much of it is not fit for anything but timber growing. It should be replanted to forests for the future. We surely do not need it for agricultural production.

"It will be the farmers who first and last feel the scarcity of good lumber. Building construction can continue in the cities with steel and other materials as substitutes for lumber. That is not going to be so easy for country construction. Who could stand the cost of a steel and concrete barn or house? Every farm contains from nine to 20 separate buildings. Shall the steel contractor with his union labor be called upon to construct the farm buildings of the future? Or shall the construction be of concrete? In either case the future farmer is going to be up against it unless he has grown his own timber or has demanded of the government that timber conservation and reforestation now be adopted as a national policy.

"Cheap buildings are a thing of the past right now. In 25 years it will be another matter—a matter of getting lumber at any price.

"One way to encourage timber-growing is to exempt timber land from taxation, as it done in some states. A small minimum acreage to include farm woodlots should be a part of the exemption law. With timber land exempt it would be replanted and not placed on the market as farm land."

UNCLE TOM TALKS—
Has Way All His Own.

"I am a dyed-in-the-wool Presbyterian. I believe whatever is to be will be, whether it happens or not.

"There is a lot of money in the country. They say Uncle Sam has nearly all the money in the world. It may be so, but nobody can prove that I have much of it.

"An old farm neighbor of mine is not afraid of lightning, but he is mortally afraid of thunder. He thinks that thunder will some day be the death of him."

In this way, Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana, recently talked to a big crowd of folks. His audience never gets tired hearing the former vice president of the United States talk, either in public or in private. He is a great entertainer.

In his talk he said the farmer had been the goat since the war of the world was over. Everybody has had good times and made some money except the farmer, who has been hit so hard that many of him had to leave the farm.

But, he also called attention to the fact that within three more years the farmer would again be the king bee of the land and gather honey from every field and flower.

Uncle Tom goes on the theory that food and clothes will always be in demand and that the farmer must grow both and get paid for doing so. We agree. The day will come. The tide will turn. Prosperity will again grow on the farm.

Let it be said that the farmer never struck. He stuck. Do it now.

DID YOU EVER RIDE—
In Old Spring-Wagon?

Backward, turn backward to the old spring wagon that was a joy on the farm and a dress parade vehicle for the whole family.

We will bet a red apple against a doughnut that many of our Blade readers have had a ride in the spring wagon.

In the old days a spring wagon was as aristocratic as a high priced automobile is today. It was a sign that the farm family was well-to-do and had their taxes paid.

When the spring wagon, gaily painted, came to the farm, the whole community spent nearly a month gossiping about it. Folks stood around the church door when the gay wagon drove up and unloaded the family, while father and son drove away to hitch near. The folks in that wagon, especially the driver, weighed nearly a ton. Battlefield heroes had nothing on us when we pulled off these Sunday stunts.

Two, and sometimes three seats. A good team. A whip with a ribbon. Maybe a ribbon or two on the horses. Gay colored duster for those in the seats. Great privilige to drive this spring wagon down the main street of the old home town.

Yes, we used to go to the county fair and Fourth of July big doings in the family spring wagons. Sometimes two fellows would go courting and there would be debate as to which would have the back seat.

CHURCH AND LABOR—
Are They to Be Enemies?

Recently a prominent labor leader addressed a church convention. He said, "The church has no use for labor and labor has but little use for the church."

The church is the place for the laboring man and class. The church has no use for the labor leader who wants to play into the hands of the bootlegger and liquor crowd that wants the saloon to return.

The church will save the laboring man more money than the booze crowd can give him. Tens of thousands of the members of organized labor are church folks and will continue to be.

COMING THROUGH WINTER—
Beats Comin' Through the Rye

"Comin' through the rye" is a fine old song of love and kisses in the rye field, where the lovers met and where they would like to meet as in the days of old.

But coming through the winter into spring with live stock in good condition is more profit to the farmer and his home. Now is a good time to check up on the animals you own.

Are they in good condition? If not, where is the fault? Is it lack of food or is it lack of shelter? Perhaps the same feed given or served in a better way would have gotten better results.

Good live stock in good condition in the spring is a sure sign of a first-class farmer. The reverse is often true.

"If a body kiss a body, need a body cry while comin' through the rye?" Let's go.

PIGS IN THE CLOVER—
Happy as Pigs in Corn

"Pigs in the Clover" is an old-time saying and game. Pigs in real clover will make hogs of themselves as profitably as they will do it in corn. Clover is always the farmer's friend.

Give the clover field a sweet soil by liming it and an acre of this crop will make as much hog as an acre of corn will make.

Alfalfa will boom the pork game. Pigs will jump into the hog size if they can make their meal ticket out of a legume crop.

Spring time is the right time to give the clover crop a good start. Boost it. Be the friend of clover and it will be your friend.

Play the game in real life "Pigs in Clover." Cash crop. Do it now.

FIFTY YEARS OLD—
Grange Has Useful Life.

Half-century mile stones ought to be celebrated. The golden wedding ought to be a holiday for all the relatives.

We presided as toastmaster at the golden anniversary of a Grange. The old folks were there. One old boy was at the table, past 80 years old. Fifty years before, to the day, he was one of those who helped to organize and start the Grange.

This occasion was in the town of Westerville, O., the capital of the Anti-Saloon League of America. In this town the American Issue is printed and broadcast over the world.

In this town, 30 years ago, Rural Welfare editor attended school at Otterbein university. This town is cussed by every booze booster and bootlegger in the country.

This Grange program and banquet took place in a big Methodist church. In the basement, where the feed was, were displayed the flags of all the leading nations of the earth.

In a manner, this feed was held in the center of the world. There was singing of old-time songs that were the fashion 50 years ago. The singers were dressed in the fashions of the day when the Grange was organized.

There were present those who have been active in the crusade against the saloon. Some of the old-timers who had wandered away had come back to meet and greet old friends.

One man who was called upon to make remarks was named Smith. He said he was no relation to Jess Smith or to the booze governor of New York. The crowd applauded.

The Grange feels at home in the church. It was one of the first to take a stand against the liquor traffic. There is something good about it, or it would not hold within its fold for two score years and ten.

LADY RAPS CIGARETS—
Objects to Lurid Ads.

Mrs. E. M. W., Ohio, is a constant Blade reader. She advises that she is very much interested in Rural Welfare page. She dwells in the hill country. Few folks can write a better letter than she.

Here is what Mrs. W. says:

"There are many things I think about and wish I were capable of writing up. I want to ask you why make laws to prevent children and the youth of the land from getting cigarets also requiring it taught in our schools, when the cigaret manufacturers are allowed to put up on every hand the beautifully alluring advertisements showing healthy manhood and hearty old age having the time of their lives smoking cigarets?

"It seems to me that if our law makers could succeed in getting a law passed tearing these things down and keeping them down, they would be doing untold good to the present as well as to future generations."

We believe that most of our Blade readers will agree with this lady's views on this cigaret curse to the country. It has a strangle-hold on our schools and on our society today.

This cigaret menace is one of the perils that grew out of the World war. It is a greater tax on the country than the cost of road building in the United States. The bars of America have been let down. Why permit the disease? Thanks to the lady for her timely talk.

YOUR EXPERIMENT STATION—
Use It in the Spring

Yes, you can make wages keeping in close touch with your state experiment station and agricultural college before you do all your spring planning and work.

The station is at your service. You are taxed to pay all the expense of running this big farm.

Get the bulletins. Ask questions. You can get accurate information about any crop or method of pruning, spraying and taking care of fruit trees.

Do you know the best seed corn, seed potatoes, seed oats or any other seed you may desire to plant? You can find out which is the most reliable seed house, the most reliable fertilizer company, the best kind of silo to erect.

It is almost impossible for a farmer to ask any reasonable question that the experiment station can not answer and give the exact facts, which may save the farmer expense and insure good results.

CANADA AND TEXAS—
Want Facts About Agstone

Two letters received. One from Ontario, Canada. The other from Dallas, Tex. Both were about agricultural limestone.

If the writers of these letters had asked their county agent or agricultural college, or their experiment station, they would have gotten information about this soil sugar, which is soil salvation.

We are glad to get letters from readers, but we want to urge farmers to take advantage of what they pay for at home. The farmer pays to support colleges and experiment stations. If there be a county agent in your county learn to use him. Get your money's worth out of him.

Nearly all soils that have long been farmed need something to neutralize the acid in the soil. Raw or burned limestone is a remedy.

VOTING FARMERS RELIEF—
Senate Votes Against Same.

About election time there are always many quack politicians wanting to prescribe for the farmer. Just now some of the fellows who want to make the world safe for re-election have offered several bills in congress to give relief to the farmer.

The real men in the senate do not take kindly to these frills. The farmer does not need or deserve charity. He does deserve a square deal and should have it.

Giving a coin to the beggar does not permanently relieve him. He takes your coin. He is still a beggar. In fact you may have even encouraged him to continue to beg.

Give the farmer lower freight rates. Bust the trusts that are robbing him. Make laws that will insure a world market for his crops. Lower expense of government and reduce taxes. Give him a fair share of the consumer's dollar. Train him to have a family banker. Induce him to have his printed letterheads. Show him the advantage of doing teamwork with his neighbor. Teach him to vote on election. Let him know the importance of marking his ballot with his judgment and not with a party or personal prejudice.

If the farmer can realize these things he will have a fair chance to fight and win his way to the king row. He needs no special favors. He produces wealth. He grows new dollars while others just trade and exchange old dollars or paper promises.

There is glory in the story of being a farmer in the full meaning of the word. If the farmer will rise to his full power he would rule the world.

It is, in large measure, an insult to be offering alms and poorhouse gifts to the farmer. Too many of him, however, swallow the bait and in turn vote to re-elect bunk and bull men.

SUNDAY FORUM TALK—
Creeds and Politics Mix.

On a recent Sabbath afternoon we faced a big audience. It was made up of folks from all churches, lodges and labor organizations.

The program was singing and then a 40-minute talk. Then a 40-minute question-and-answer between speaker and audience.

One of the questions asked of us was, "Why has there been more or less unfriendly feeling between farm folks and organized labor?"

Many farmers were in the audience. Shop and factory men and women were there also. The question was probably decided upon before we got into the town. Everybody was interested in our answer.

We said: "Farm folks believe in prohibition. Labor leaders have usually opposed the dry forces. Farm folks will never be for booze."

Second, we said: "Farm folks still believe in church influence. Recently a leading labor leader said that the church did not have much use for labor organizations, and that labor organizations did not have much use for the church."

Third, we said: "Farm folks believe that labor organizations have forced the price of labor up so that it affects the farmer while his crop prices have been reduced. We also said that the shop and factory worker had to protect themselves against the outrageous prices that the tariff, the trusts, the freight rates and the profits of the retailer forced them to pay for food and clothes."

Fourth, we said: "There is every reason why producer and consumer of food and clothes should get together so that the producer will get more for his crop and the consumer pay less for what he buys. So long as there is a feeling of fight between the farmer and labor, the smart fellows in between will continue to get rich at the expense of both farmer and shop worker." Applause was given this.

The audience was a mixture of all classes. These forum meetings are held twice a month. There is a belief in that city that these Sunday forums are doing good and making each class of workers and citizens appreciate the others.

Farm and factory have the votes. Why let the other fellow have all the bacon and all the profit? Do it now.

BAKED ICE CREAM—
Good Diet for Spring

Agriculture, crushed to earth, will rise again. Do it now.

Wisely and slow. They stumble who run fast. Don't do it now.

Some complain of the small profits in farming. Others milk cows.

Farm records never do any forgetting. Keep them. They help.

Who builds for the present, builds only for the past.

The character of any community can be judged by its roads.

Cool weather is no excuse for cheating hens out of drinking water.

Roadside dealers who cheat the traveler takes business from neighbor farmers and ruins the reputation of the whole community. Don't do it.

When exposed farm machinery stands out in winter weather, the result is "junk."

Does the auto help to fill an empty church in the country?

Was the World war a dead loss? Is the result a big graft crop?

Foot-and-mouth disease has broken out in California and congress.

WORLD AT PLAY—
Florida in Winter.

We have a letter from a friend in Florida. He and his good wife spent part of the winter in the land of flowers.

He says: "This is the playground of the world and the world is at play down here. Pack your grip, bring your wife and come down here and wear your palm beach suit."

Sounds fine. We would like to accept. Like to be free from work and have the money to take the advice of our friend. Our wife would like it even better. She needs more of a rest and vacation than anybody else.

Takes money to do these things. Florida is the playground and the spending place of the world. Each year the crowd grows bigger and more millions are spent annually. You have to be well-nigh rich to play with the big fellows.

We have been in Florida, but not at play and not in winter time. Many of our big political deals are hatched and agreed upon in Florida. Prohibition does not bother much, if reports are half way true.

Costs money down there. You pay for weather and climate. There are no excursion rates on bed and board. You try to keep up appearances and spend your money. Then you find some cheap excuse for coming home several days before you expected to start back.

In large measure, a big part of the world is a bluff and powder and puffs. Both used by men and women.

FARMING ON WHEELS—
Erie Railroad to Run Train.

We have word that the Erie railroad will run an agricultural train through the states of New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio. The plan is to start about April 1 and continue 50 or 60 days.

Lime and limestone will be urged for the soil. Sweet clover, alfalfa and soy beans will be boosted. There will be a lecture car with maps and charts. Another car with samples of all sorts of fertilizer.

Another car with a movie picture outfit. A dining car and a sleeping car for those in charge of the train and instructors. A one-day stop will be made in each town and city.

The New York Central Lines plan on running similar trains to boost the use of limestone on soil, so that sweet clover and other legume crops can be grown and at the same time renew worn-out farms.

Farms folks should take time to see these trains and hear the message which railroads have made practical and helpful.

A Duel on a Mountain-Top

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 13 Is, "Elijah and the Struggle With Baal"—I Kings 16:29—19:21; Chap. 21; II Kings 1:1—2:12.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

CROWDED with personal memories is Mt. Carmel, which rises sheer from the Mediterranean sea, at the northern end of Palestine's great Plain of Esdraelon. Once I traversed its brigand-infested heights by night; it is 12 miles long, and is called locally "The mountain of a thousand valleys."

Last summer, after spending a night on the northern end of Mt. Carmel, I awoke to find all the roads leading to the top crowded with people — Jews, Christians, Moslems, all bent on a holiday. Crude, merry-go-rounds had been erected during the night, and other catch-penny devices; and booths for the sale of refreshments. It was all like circus time in America. Some families had come very early and had pre-empted the shade of trees for picnic parties. As the morning grew on the throngs increased, and the gendarmes had great difficulty in controlling the traffic on the narrow roads. Everybody was in a good humor; for it was a festival crowd.

I had stumbled upon the Feast of Elijah, which is kept annually as a high holiday by the people dwelling on or near the mountain that is associated with the great prophet's name. For it was on Carmel's crest that the spectacular duel was staged between Elijah and 450 priests of Baal, to determine religious supremacy in Israel. The story is one of the most familiar and dramatic in all literature. No one appreciates it fully, however, who does not know the local geography; and how the southern end of Mt. Carmel juts out upon the plain through which runs the Brook Kishan. It is a noble stage for a sublime drama.

Memories of a Mountain.

Travelers in the Holy Land usually visit Haifa, which nestles under the northern end of Mt. Carmel. The prospect from the heights is beautiful, commanding city, sea, strand and plain, with such memorials as the castle which was the last stronghold of the Crusaders. One stands by the huge gun which the Germans had planted on the crest to drive off British ships. Below, in the city which is scheduled to be the great seaport of Palestine, puff the locomotives that go daily to Jerusalem and Egypt in one direction, and to Damascus and northern Syria in the other. The famous old mountain is still the scene of decisive political and economic struggles; it is one of the continuously strategic spots of history.

Few travelers ever visit what is called "The Place of Burning" on the southern end of the mountain, actual site of the duel between the prophet of Jehovah and the priests of Baal. The hospitable Carmelite monks there—my heart warms to them as brethern and as friends, even as I write—have a hard time getting along in their meager monastery and school. What they lack of tourist gold, however, they make up in golden-hearted devotion to the place of their task. From the top of their monastery I once saw rising out of the Mediterranean a cloud the size of a man's hand. There, a short distance down the slope, flows a perrenial spring that never dries up in even the severest drought. Below, like a vast auditorium, stretches the plain with the brook flowing through it, all as told in the Old Testament narrative.

This man Elijah was a mountain man. I treasure a vivid memory, as well as a successful photograph, of the green spot in a cup-valley on Mt. Sinai, where he is traditionally reported to have dwelt in a cave while a fugitive at Mt. Horeb. Repeated experiences on the majestic crags looking down into the Brook Cherith, between Jerusalem and Jericho, where he was fed by the ravens, are also lively Elijah memories; once, my horse nearly threw me, down into the rocky ravine hundreds of feet below, while I was musing upon Elijah and the scenery, heedless of the obligations of horsemanship. Stern, rugged, unshakable, steadfast — Elijah was a man naturally associated with the austerites and sublimities of nature. A fierce defender of the faith, unafraid of the face of man, was this lonely hero soul.

Why Idolatry Is Popular.

We are covering a long period of the history of the northern kingdom of Israel in this quarter's Sunday school lessons. Last week we studied the division of the nation. Now, 75 years later, with King Ahab on the throne we get a glimpse of national and religious conditions through this experience of Elijah. Like so many of the northern kings, Ahab was a bad egg. His heathen wife, Jezebel—whose name is a byword to this day—was a large factor in his undoing, as heathen wives had been in the failure of Solomon. Then, as now, the spiritual and social level of a man was usually determined by his wife.

Ahab and Jezebel had been fearlessly faced by this brave old wilderness prophet, Elijah, and they had pursued him into exile, seeking his life, but the primitive drought and famine which Elijah had prophesied lay sore upon the land. Baal, the Phoenician sun god, whom this Sidonian princess, Jezebel, had introduced into Israel, could not help.

Everybody has wondered at some time or other, why the old Jews were continuously turning from the worship of Jehovah to the idolatry of the surrounding nations. The real answer is not often given. It is simply that the sensual rites and excesses practiced in connection with the worship of idols appealed to the people's lower natures. The reason is the same as that which explains why so many people today turn to fleshly worldiness instead of to Christianity. The stern code of the living God demands chastity and purity and spirituality. The altars of Baal made their way even into the Temple of Jerusalem when religion became corrupt. Isn't it strange that when the old, old heathen conception of self-indulgence, and of the exaltation of pleasure and materialism, has been tried out to the limit, times without number, so much of the world should today be undergoing a period of Baal-worship?

A Challenge; Odds and the Duel.

When Israel's plight of famine and distress was at its worst, Elijah audaciously appeared and challenged the priests of Baal to a contest, staged on a high place, sacred to their God. He was only one and they were 450, but Jehovah recked not of odds. On the uppermost surface of the story lies the truth that "One with God is a majority," forever and everywhere. The essential issues of life are never settled by popular vote. Right is right and God is God, though all the massed multitudes of mankind should cast their ballots to the contrary. God is not whatever the vote of the majority decides him to be; although this is a popular fallacy of the time. God is Himself, and He will ultimately have His way, either through men or in spite of them. "One man of you shall chase a thousand," is the old promise fulfilled in the present lesson.

Always the crowd loves a contest. Natural instincts, re-enforced by Israel's dire plight, led the people to acclaim Elijah's plucky proposal. The decision was to be by fire; so the altars were built, before the eyes of the assembled people, on the crest of Carmel. The priests of Baal used all their incantations. They cried and cavorted and cut themselves—while the grimly humorous prophet of God jibed at them. The tale is told tremendously in the Bible.

After the failure of the Baal party Elijah's turn came. He laid his altar of 12 stones of remembrance; and he drenched sacrifice and fuel with water to demonstrate the utterness of Jehovah's power. Then he prayed a majestic prayer, invoking past providences, and pleading the glory of the great name of the true God.

And the fire fell! Picture the frenzy of the scene; the awe-stricken, penitent people; the Baalites aghast; the prophet of God sublimely triumphant; the signs of the end of the drought and then the grim punishment of the idolaters. Many artists have attempted to transfer that stupendous scene to canvas, but in vain. It remains one of the unportrayable triumphs of the Almighty.

Getting the One Big Idea.

Instead of following out the many incidental homilies of the lesson text—a failing of all of us who deal with Scripture, with the result that our minds are scrappy, our religion disjointed, and our conceptions of God narrowed into favorite trivial cults or isms—let us get a firm grip on the big idea. This absorbing old story has one central, unmistakable meaning. It carries us out into the deeps of essential faith, and far beyond the shallows of religious fads and fancifulness. What the duel on Carmel said to Israel is what the same overruling God is trying to say to our factions and pettifugging generations.

Here we have the message of the mountain, which is the truth for the times; "Jehovah, He is God." That was the decision of the duel. It conveyed the cardinal message of Elijah, and of the Old Testament. Instead of creating divisions about a whole host of minor matters and subordinate teachings, we need to get a strong hold upon this one to learn the basic truth that Jehovah lives; that He is the one and only God; and that He is a moral Being, concerned about the conduct of mortals.

Angels must weep as they see good people squabbling over incidental points of theology, while vital religion languishes and hungry sheep are unfed and neglected. The one point of paramount importance is whether there really is a God; and whether He is such a one as cares about folks. Does He interest Himself in the affairs of men? Some persons, to whom a speculation means more than a reality, deny to God this moral quality, and, consequently, His Father-character. They cannot conceive of the Power that fed Elijah by the ravens, and that sent lightnings from heaven to consume his altar and give him victory over the false priests of Baal, as being one and the same Diety. Their intellectually-conceived God is too great to pay any attention to people.

This means, frankly, the scrapping of the experience and faith of the ages, as well as a complete repudiation of the last vestige of Scripture. For if God has made any revelation of Himself at all, it is as the Friend of His friends; the powerful partner of Elijah and all other prophets of truth; the compassionate Father of His people in every one of their needs. He who stood with Elijah on Carmel still stands by every loyal follower in whatever tests and trials and needs arise. The God who vindicated Himself on the mountain, with fire in his fist, is the same yearning, loving God who revealed Himself to Christ, through whom He draws closest to us all.

MRS. COOLIDGE TO GIVE PRIZE

Girls Will Give Their Reasons for Urging Boys to Enter Camps.

National trophies will be given by Mrs. Calvin Coolidge at the White House, June 14, flag day, to girl and young woman essayists who best describe the reasons why young men they know should attend the citizens' military training camps conducted each summer by the war department.

The contest is sponsored by the Women's Overseas Service league, has been approved by the secretary of war, and last week was given formal approbation by Mrs. Coolidge.

Miss Louise Wells, president of the league, was informed by Mrs. Coolidge that she would award the trophies and approved the patriotic action of the league in sponsoring the contest. Mrs. Coolidge reminded her callers that her two sons would attend military training camps in New England this summer.

The national trophies will be awarded the three essayists, not less than 13 nor more than 19 years old, whose answers to the question—"Why a young man I know should attend a citizens' military training camp"—are adjudged the best.

The essay is restricted to 300 words and will be judged on its "originality, expression and sincerity." The contest will close May 5, and the winners, in addition to receiving the trophies from Mrs. Coolidge, also will be given railroad tickets from their homes to Washington and return and a "liberal amount" of spending money. State and municipal prizes also will be awarded.

Frisco Would Quit Main Street Class

Every city has its Main street, said Sinclair Lewis, in his widely read book, "Main Street."

But San Francisco may wreck this statement with the request of Mayor James Rolph, Jr., that Main street of San Francisco, a tributary to Market street and once the waterfront edge of the city, be changed to that of Matson street. The mayor made his request to the board of supervisors asking that this honor be conferred on the late Captain William Matson, founder of the Matson Line Steamship Co.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912,
Of The Toledo Blade, published weekly at Toledo, Ohio, for April 1st, 1924:

State of Ohio, } ss:
County of Lucas }

Before me, a notary public in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared H. S. Talmadge, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of The Toledo Blade and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to-wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business managers are: Publisher, The Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, Ohio; Managing Editor, F. M. Warwick, Toledo, Ohio; Executive Editor, Grove Patterson, Toledo, Ohio; Business Manager, H. S. Talmadge, Toledo, Ohio.

2. That the owners are: (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of stock.) Charles Locke of Dover-Foxcroft, Maine; Mabel D. Locke, New York City, N. Y.; Barton Smith of Toledo, Ohio, as Trustee under the last Will and Testament of Martha H. Locke, deceased. The beneficiaries being the widow and family of Edmund Locke, deceased, of Beverly Hills, California; Charles Locke of Dover-Foxcroft, Maine, and his family, and the residuary estate to the grandchildren of said Martha H. Locke, namely, Martha Elizabeth Locke Huntington of Columbus, Georgia; Dorathea Renee Locke Murray of Brighton, Massachusetts; Martha Louise Locke of Beverly Hills, California; Robinson Carr Locke of Beverly Hills, California, and Edmund Locke, Jr., of Beverly Hills, California. Barton Smith of Toledo, Ohio, as Surviving Trustee under the deed of Martha H. Locke, the beneficiaries being the widow and children of Edmund Locke, deceased, of Beverly Hills, California. Barton Smith, Rufus H. Baker and Maurice Allen of Toledo, Ohio, as Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Robinson Locke, deceased. Barton Smith, Rufus H. Baker and Maurice Allen of Toledo, Ohio, as Trustees under the Last Will and Testament of Robinson Locke, deceased, the beneficiaries being Mabel D. Locke of New York City, N. Y.; Martha Elizabeth Locke Huntington of Columbus, Georgia; Dorathea Renee Locke Murray of Brighton, Massachusetts; Martha Louise Locke, Robinson Carr Locke and Edmund Locke, Jr., of Beverly Hills, California.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stocks, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is—(This information is required from daily publications only).

H. S. TALMADGE,
Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 2nd day of April, 1924.

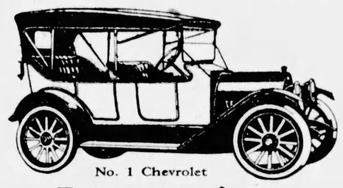
(SEAL) F. E. COTTRELL.
(My commission expires June 16th, 1924).

TEN YEARS' PROGRESS

for Economical Transportation

CHEVROLET

1914 SPECIFICATIONS		1924 SPECIFICATIONS	
Horsepower, S. A. E.	21.7	Horsepower, S. A. E.	21.7
Weight	2500 lbs.	Weight	1880 lbs.
Tires, 32 x 3½, fabric	(about 4000 miles)	Tires, 30 x 3½, fabric (Cord tires on all closed models)	(about 8000 miles)
Top	Two-man, with side supports	Top	One man
Gas feed	Air pressure	Gas feed	Suction
Windshield	Folding	Windshield	Double Ventilating
Rims	Detachable	Rims	Demountable
Cooling	Thermo system	Cooling	Pump circulation
Rear axle gears	Straight teeth	Rear axle gears	Spiral bevel
Oiling system	Splash	Oiling system	Pump, forced feed
Chassis lubrication	Grease cups	Chassis lubrication	Alemite
Back curtain light	Celluloid	Back curtain light	Glass
Side curtains	Stationary	Side curtains	Open with doors
Finish	Paint, air dried	Finish	Baked enamel
Gasoline mileage	About 18	Gasoline mileage	About 24
Service brake	Clutch combination	Service brake	Separate brake pedal
Wiring harness	Open	Wiring harness	In conduits
Insurance rating	B	Insurance rating	A
Terms	Cash	Terms	As desired
Service stations	About 1000	Service stations	About 20,000



No. 1 Chevrolet

Price, 1914, $1000

Present Chevrolet

Price, 1924, $495

THE pronounced leadership of the automobile business in restoring the old-time purchasing power of the dollar is best illustrated in the increased quality and decreased price of a Chevrolet.

These reductions in prices have more than doubled the purchasing power of the consumer's dollar when buying a Chevrolet, although the specifications and design show marked increase in quality.

Big volume production made these economies possible. Note the ten years' record of Chevrolet sales:

Ten Years' Record of Chevrolet Sales

1914— 5,005	1919—151,019
1915— 13,500	1920—155,647
1916— 69,682	1921— 77,627
1917—125,399	1922—242,373
1918— 93,814	1923—483,432

We are the world's largest manufacturers of quality cars, having attained this leadership through offering the utmost possible per dollar value in modern quality automobiles.

Before buying any car at any price *See Chevrolet First.*

Chevrolet Motor Company, Detroit, Michigan

Division of General Motors Corporation

In Canada—Chevrolet Motor Company of Canada, Limited, Oshawa, Ontario

Prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

Superior Roadster	$490
Superior Touring	495
Superior Utility Coupe	640
Superior 4-Passenger Coupe	725
Superior Sedan	795
Superior Commercial Chassis	395
Superior Light Delivery	495
Utility Express Truck Chassis	550

Fisher Bodies on all Closed Models

Five United States manufacturing plants, seven assembly plants and two Canadian plants give us the largest production capacity in the world for high-grade cars and make possible our low prices. Dealers and service stations everywhere. Applications will be considered from high-grade men only, for territory not adequately covered.

TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1924

No backbone is stronger than its weakest vertebra.

So many people seem to think Ten Commandments are too many.

If that investigation isn't stopped soon the public will begin to think the Republicans are as bad as the Democrats.

Lima Beane says the dollar we earn is one that won't burn.

Common sense's effect on the human jaw is to tighten the hinges.

A lot of fault is found with this world, but we don't know any better one.

Back of the demand for 2.75 beer is a suspected yearning for 40-rod whisky.

Every bit of goodness found in the world, and there is a lot of it, should be nursed and exploited as a balance against meanness.

Some people will never forgive President Coolidge for not creating a hullabaloo.

Glory be! Spring is nonpartisan.

Pacifists have their work cut out for them. This country is not yet in a mood to haul down the Stars and Stripes from the schoolhouse and replace the grand old banner with a white flag.

Men should live closer to nature, if for no other reason than that nature is honest.

Faithful followers of the Golden Rule would not run the risk of breaking any of the country's 10,000 man-made laws.

It is a matter of history that no wild political radical was ever elected president of the United States. But Senator LaFollette may feel that there is a first time for everything.

In these modern times the dead drunk stays dead.

For an oil attorney Mr. McAdoo is doing well in the primaries.

When provision was made by the fathers for life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness there was no necessity for limiting the speed of pursuit.

It's a remarkable thing that the senatorial investigators don't seem to have any fear of contamination from some of the witnesses called before them.

Justice always has a hard row to hoe when it starts out to overcome prejudice.

What is needed is greater honesty among the ragtag and bobtail of politics.

There is no extremely wide gulf between the two big political parties. As a matter of fact they are identical in some respects, as for instance, the one that is out always pesters the one that is in.

If an apple a day can keep the doctor away we'll bet that half a dozen prunes a day could, too.

Man loves the frogs in early spring, when they are harbingers, and throws stones at 'em in summer.

It is impossible to buy a home that has built-in happiness. That feature is a matter of atmosphere, created by the occupants.

"Honest Abe" Lincoln's picture on a five-dollar bill doesn't insure it against theft.

Our idea is that nature expects the girls to make themselves just as pretty as possible, or as pretty as the fashion dictators will permit.

Now that the White House cat is back Mr. Coolidge might try the old method of greasing its foot. But not, of course, with oil.

The fellow who works for others must save the world after hours, if at all.

It is written that Mr. Vanderlip of rumor fame has had his life insured for a million dollars, and there will be some natural curiosity to know whether the policy covers his mouth.

This question is making the rounds: "What should a woman wear when making a political speech?" She ought to wear a winning smile.

It's this way. After getting your revenge there is nothing you can do with it.

Mr. Bryan will run again if his party can't find anybody else. And it is probable he would run as well as anybody else.

Good advice is immortal. It is never wasted. Though disregarded and cast aside, ultimately it will take root in some heart and mind and live on, as a flower perpetuates itself.

We wouldn't like to think of our President being exposed to Senator Lodge very often.

Some of the testimony given before the investigating committee will just about take the heart out of the amateur liars.

It doesn't pay to mope around full of bitter thoughts.

Latest news from Bergdoll is that he can't forgive the United States.

Basing your opinion on tradition, you say talk is cheap. But it isn't. Take congress, for example. There is a total of 531 members, both houses, and the people pay each one a yearly salary of $7,500, making a total of $3,982,500.

Hygeia Magazine says: "A man over 45 should not run after trains or street cars." Certainly not—it's all a trained athlete can do to catch 'em.

Taxes Forgotten

Congressional oracles give out the dismal forecast that a tax reduction measure cannot be passed before the recess for the national conventions. On the assumption that these prophets know their business, Secretary Mellon has asked for the adoption of a resolution which would let the June installment of income tax payments go over.

The details of the Mellon plan, worked out after months of study and calculation, were given to the country before the meeting of congress in December. The Longworth compromise bill hurdled the obstacles in the house after committeemen had manhandled the Mellon plan wherever the opportunity offered, after the Garner substitute had had its little hour of shining glory and faded and after debate on the floor had indicated that what most was desired was to withhold from the secretary of the treasury the political glory which congressmen felt should be harvested only by themselves.

A promise then was held out that the senate would deal swiftly with tax reduction, the finance committee having performed much of the preliminary work. The promise has gone glimmering. The senate is too much wrapped up in its new hobby of playing the grand jury to hasten a tax bill out of committee. In the committee itself, the effort is made one moment to cast suspicion on Secretary Mellon's private activities and the next to knock out a suggestion of the secretary which would have stopped a revenue leak of $30,000,000 a year. Mr. Borah tries to talk about the irrigation problem on the floor of the senate and Mr. Heflin drowns him out with a demand for the impeachment of an obscure officeholder in New Mexico. Mr. Bursum mildly suggests that the business of the senate is law-making and Mr. Heflin cries out, "O, senators, this is terrible! It is about time we were wakin' up in this capitol!"

The nation is vastly interested in getting a readjustment of the tax burden. The signs all show that congress is not so interested. The country wants government placed upon a permanent basis of economy. Congress gives thought to a foolish and impracticable scheme of lifting wheat prices up and cutting cotton prices down, the thing starting off with an appropriation of $200,000,000. The people desire stability and peace and quiet—feeling that after these many years they have the right to demand them—and the answer at Washington is disturbance and noise and confusion.

Tax reduction should not have been a problem at all. The government had accumulated a surplus and had reduced expenses. Under Mr. Mellon, the fiscal policy had been defined scientifically and with vison. There was every reason in December to count upon a new tax law before March 15. Yet it may not issue from congress before July. The fault lies at the doors of both Republicans and Democrats. It is to be blamed upon the fact that political considerations weigh enormously in congressional minds and the country's welfare very little.

Men and Pacifists

There died in Kentucky the other day a certain Captain Stephen S. Cole. For more years than the average man is old the captain had been the caretaker of a cemetery.

In the days of his young manhood, this citizen went to Mexico as a soldier in the war out of which came the American states of the southwest border, together with California. He fought in wars with the Indians, and the final results of those struggles are the cities and farmsteads and great highways of the Trans-Missouri country. Though a southerner, Captain Cole stood by the Union. He was in land battles, in naval battles and, for a time, he followed the perilous duties of the secret service.

This veteran could recite the toll of seven wounds suffered for his country. Among them was a wound from an Indian arrow, one from a Mexican's musket, two from Confederate minie balls and a naval shell.

It was such men as Captain Stephen S. Cole who made America, not such persons as now are persuading callow college students to take vows they will not fight for their country, even though it be invaded by a foreign foe. They were real men, not creatures who through some foolish prank of fate are permitted to wear trousers. What they won by their labors and self-denials profited them little. Many of them did not even reach the point where they could comfortably settle down as humble cemetery caretakers. Thousands wore out their lives in conquering the hostile soil. Thousands breathed their last in poorhouses or as wards of the government they defended. Yet, however obscure they were as regards public notice and however lowly were their careers at the close, their heads stood cloud-high compared with the pacifist propagandists now drooling their stuff on the college town circuits.

It is possible to understand the persons of alien birth who are teaching that it is wicked to be patriotic. They really do not mean that. They mean that it is wicked to love the governmental forms and traditions of this country as against the governmental scheme of Russian bolshevism. One can even respect them as rather courageous men who believe themselves called as missionaries. But it is only possible to understand our home-grown pacifists as evidences of that degeneracy which historians tell us gnaws at the walls of all civilization. Several of these pacifists are descendants of such men as Captain Cole. Some of them are well-to-do by reason of the wealth and the security which the builders of the country created. They reap the benefits of the age of strong-fibred men, but they prefer to ignore it. Their egotism is everything to them and the traditions of their race are nothing.

We cannot find that there was any period in which Americans loved war more than war is loved now. It has always been hateful to them. But not until recent years has anyone seriously endeavored to keep us out of war by persuading folk to lie down and suffer conquest. This is an entirely new doctrine to get a hearing in the United States. If it had carried weight in the youth of Captain Cole this country today would be less than half the size it is now, divided into jealous and quarreling sections, perhaps, indeed, not existing at all. For we would have been fair and easy picking for such nations as chose to gather us in.

Make-Believe Money Again

The provision of the McNary-Haugen bill which the farmers may well ponder during hours of leisure or waiting on the weather is that having to do with payment for their products.

It is directed by the measure that the producer shall accept a certain amount of scrip for the sale of grain or cattle or anything else covered by the act. At the time of pocketing the scrip the farmer will not know how much it is worth. He will not know whether it is worth a great deal or less than a red cent.

The export corporation, established under the law, will be required to create an "equalization fund." Out of this fund will come the costs of operating the concern. From it will be deducted any losses incurred in the sale of commodities in foreign markets. When the crop year is over, the corporation is to balance its books and declare a dividend, if any. This dividend will reach the farmers through their cashing of scrip. The paper is to be presented to the postmaster who will act in the case as a distributing officer.

Naturally, speculators of a new kind will spring up in every community. They will take the scrip off the hands of farmers who cannot wait until dividend time. They will take only such chances as they must, paying just as little as they can, seizing every opportunity to force farmers into the mood of desperation. The country saw something of that game sooin after the first issue of Liberty bonds. Naturally, also, there will be a very active endeavor to get advance information regarding what the corporation is to do in the matter of dividend. If the speculator's tip is that a 25-cent piece of scrip will bring 15 cents at the postmaster's he will campaign energetically to buy whatever scrip he can at 10 cents. If he is loaded up with scrip costing him 50 cents on the dollar and the stuff will bring him less he will hasten to unload—finding, perhaps, that mine, vein and lode of suckers which so enriched the fake oil-stock promoters.

Our grandfathers knew what it was to have money whose value was a matter of guessing. If the McNary-Haugen bill goes through descendants of the old-timers will have the same experience, and doubtless will have as many fearful oaths to help them express their feelings about it.

Homes of Mud

Herbert Quick tells how the early settlers upon the prairies of Iowa hurried first to mark their lands and put in a crop and then hurried back to the river towns to get the lumber for their houses. All this second laborious and costly task could have been saved by building homes out of the prairie sod. Not until years later, and farther West, did anyone think of it. Perhaps history has been doing a little repeating. There has been a housing shortage everywhere. Building materials and labor have climbed. Gloomy predictions have been made as to the date when homes would be plentiful again. At last, in Kansas City, some one has thought of building houses of packed earth—a custom running back to a time before written history and still followed in many parts of Europe. It is said that "records exist of houses built nineteen centuries ago" in this way "and still in perfect preservation." People who crowd into some of the narrow quarters now available would be hardly likely to be finicky about living in ample homes even though the places were spoken of contemptuously as "mud houses."

Where Germany Comes Back

Germany's sale of goods to South Africa has climbed from a few thousand dollars in 1919 to nearly $11,000,000 in 1923. Germany has taken as much of the products of South Africa. The German aluminum trade there has displaced the American trade. Our keenest competitor for dairy utensils and plows in the dominion is Germany. She has recovered her lead in the sale of fencing wire, an American invention and once virtually our monopoly. She has two-fifths of the trade in steel rails, a fourth of the market for steel plates and one-half of that for steel and iron pipes. Germany has also cut into our market for typewriters and clocks. What we seem to be hearing of Germany is about her tumultuous politics and starving children, and nothing else. Behind this smoke she is apparently recovering the commerce the war took away.

QUEEN MARIE OF RUMANIA

Womanly Woman Who Does Things

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

Carpenter's World Travels, Copyright 1924.

"Hurray, said the kitten, Hurray,
As he merrily set his sails.
I am over the ocean today
To look at the Prince of Wales.

But I doubt, little kitten, said I,
If you withstand the angry gales
That you will have the nerve
To face the Prince of Wales.

Oh ho, said the kitten, Oh ho!
He cannot make me wince.
If a cat may look at a king,
A kitten may look at a prince."
—Oliver Hereford.

I HAVE just returned from the Royal Castle, the summer palace of the king of Rumania, where I have had the honor of lunching with their majesties, King Ferdinand and Queen Marie and of meeting the beautiful young Princess, Ileana. The palace is a homelike building of three or four stories with roofs as sharp as a knife blade, and white walls inlaid in patterns with panels of varnished yellow pine. It has gables and spires and other Rumanian artistic conceits.

It is small for a palace, but it contains many rooms and it would be a fine building in almost any part of the world. It is in the heart of a wooded park covering hundreds and perhaps thousands of acres, and is reached by winding drives up the mountain from Sinaia, the summer capital in the heart of the Transylvanian Alps. The palace looks as though it grew out of and were a part of the hills. The mountains tower over it, and it climbs up their sides. The entrance is under a carved porte-cochere and the front doors open into a great hall which leads into a square salon where winding stairs of polished oak make their way to the stories above. Portraits of the royal family, and other monarchs hang on the walls. Books of a half dozen different languages cover the tables, and a homelike atmosphere prevades the whole.

Enter the Queen.

After chatting a while with the high court chamberlain, Dr. Misu, who for many years was minister from Rumania to the Court of St. James, Her Majesty the Queen tripped down the stairs followed by a long-haired black spaniel. Dr. Misu introduced me. She gave my hand a corial shake and we chatted a while before the king appeared.

Her Majesty was dressed in the Rumanian costume and she looked strikingly handsome as we stood there and talked. Monarchs can never conceal the date of their birth; as that is a part of the records in every great almanac or statistical annual. It is to be found in all encyclopedias, and not seldom in the date lines of the newspapers. Therefore, I know that Queen Marie is just about 48. She does not look it, and she might pose for many years younger. She has a fair clear complexion, beautiful blonde hair, and eyes as blue as the skies of the Carpathian mountains which look down on the palace. Her hands are small and soft, but her grip is firm and she greets her guests with a cordiality similar to that of Mrs. President Cleveland when she reigned in the White House.

Let me give you a pen picture of Her Majesty in her Rumanian costume from the photograph in my memory. Her queenly head was covered with a long white veil, thrown back from her high and rather broad forehead and hanging down over her shoulders almost to her knees. This veil was bound on with a fillet of soft green silk about two inches wide which came midway down the forehead and was fastened there with a magnificent pearl. Her gown was of white Rumanian linen, embroidered with a sort of filligree work of red silk and gold thread made in the artistic patterns for which the peasants of Transylvania are famous. The sleeves came to the wrist. They were very full and adorned with embroidery in patterns two inches square. About her waist and extending almost to the bottom of the gown, was a rich red overskirt of a vevety silk so made that one could hardly tell whether it was composed of strings or plaited. The hem of the gown was covered with gold embroidery, and it just touched her shoes of white kid. About her waist was a wide belt with carved silver buckles as big as the palm of my hand, which the queen told me came from Dalmatia.

Gorgeous in Jewels.

The event was only a luncheon, and Her Majesty does not dress for such occasions as for her great evening functions. Nevertheless she wore jewels worth the ransom of a half dozen kings. From each of her little ears hung a pearl as big as a hickory nut, and as round as a marble; and from her neck a great string of pearls, each of which I venture would pay the salary of a justice of the United States supreme court for several years. On her right arm was a bracelet of diamonds and above it a tiny platinum wrist watch fastened on with a ribbon of black silk. Her fingers sparkled with rings, one of which was set with a huge diamond and a pigeon blood ruby so large that the two covered the finger from the knuckle to the second joint.

Her Majesty's jewels are famous. She has a large collection, some of which came from her family in Russia, and probably date back to her great-grandfather, the Czar Alexander I. She very likely has some from her grandmother, Queen Victoria. King Ferdinand has been lavish in his presents and she has bought pearls and diamonds since she has come to the throne. She wears her jewels so that they do not look ostentatious, and today they seemed quite in harmony with the Sunday peasant costume of her Rumanian subjects.

A Womanly Woman.

Her Majesty is tall and stately and she talks, walks and acts the queen. Nevertheless the woman—and she is a most womanly woman—shines out in all her actions and she has the faculty of putting one perfectly at home. She is free in her conversation and at and before the luncheon she chatted without reserve about herself, the war and the future of her country. She is a woman of great breadth of intellect. She knows the world well and Central Europe as you know the palm of your hand. Now she talked about Russia, now about Germany and Poland, again about Albania, Dalmatia, Bulgaria, Greece and Servia. The two latter countries came in in connection with some remarks about her children, two of whom are married into the royal family of Greece and one of whom is the wife of King Alexander, occupying with him the Jugoslavian throne.

I remember her telling a story about her reply to some one who referred to her as a business queen. It was just at the time that she had married one of her daughters to the crown prince of Greece and the king of Greece had sent his daughter to Rumania to marry Carol, the crown prince, her son. She said:

"I object to the title of Business Queen. I am not in business and my life is a simple one. Indeed, the only business that can be charged against me just now is that of meddling in our foreign commerce as to exports and imports. I have been exporting a daughter to Athens and importing a Grecian daughter to marry my son."

She Works for Rumania.

There is no doubt, however, but that Her Majesty has a shrewd business turn. She has a brilliant imagination and one of her visions is a great future for Rumania and she does everything she can to bring that about. She wants to see the country develop economically and every foreign capitalist who comes to Bucharest or Sinaia is shown the immense resources and possible development of this country through the rose-colored glasses which Her Majesty tints.

She may object to the expression but it seems to me that Queen Marie is one of the very best of business monarchs in a broad patriotic way. She would sacrifice at any time for the exploitation of her country and she proved herself the great mother of her subjects in that she is always striving after things which will better their condition. The story of her work during the war is a part of Rumanian history. She went out to the field and worked with the wounded. She organized hospitals and there was no Red Cross nurse who put in more hours of hard labor. At the same time she brought her good common sense and practical suggestions to the aid of the administration and raised money in every possible way.

Her Majesty has a contempt, I imagine, for the ruler who is only a figurehead in the government of his people. She is a live active force and is ambitious to rank with such women as Queen Elizabeth, Maria Theresa and Catherine the Great of Russia, as one of the controlling influences of the reign of which she is a part. In this connection and by the way I would say that her charming daughter, the Princess Ileana, seems to have the same bent. She does not like the idea of being married into a royal family such as that of England, where the queen has no work to do. She is now 14 years old and there is much talk of her possible engagement to several monarchs of the countries about. You may have read the gossip about her being much sought after by King Boris of Bulgaria. He is young, full of common sense, of great ability, and the two would make a remarkable match.

But these countries of Europe are very unsettled and the republic of today may be a monarchy of tomorrow. Not long ago there was talk of Poland being ruled by a king and the future monarch was suggested as a possibility for the Princess Ileana. She was asked what she thought of it. She replied:

"I don't know that I would object. Poland is practically a new country and the queen there would have plenty to do. I think I might like it."

This is the story as told me by the queen.

Might Have Ruled England.

And this reminds me of another story which I heard in Bucharest describing how Her Majesty Marie by her own volition lost the opportunity of being the queen of England and empress of all the Indies. It was when she was sweet 16—she must have been very beautiful then—and had only the title of Princess Mary. She is, you know, the daughter of the Duke of Edinburgh, Queen Victoria's second son, and is consequently first cousin of George V, the king of England. She and George were playmates and friends. At this time George was the second son of the Prince of Wales, but as the first son, the Duke of Clarence, was living, he was not the lineal heir to the throne. It was at the Isle of Wight that George proposed to the Princess Mary and asked her to be his wife. She refused him, and later on he married the present queen. Then the Duke of Clarence having died he assumed the British throne. Had Princess Mary accepted she would today be queen of England. That country would be the richer, but Rumania would have lost one of the most valuable assets of her present governing body.

I will not describe the lunch in detail. It was formally served by men in the long blue uniforms, and silver buttons of the palace livery. The room, I judge, was about 50 feet long and 20 feet wide and the dining table ran from one end almost to the other. The table was covered with a cloth of damask. It had no flowers except sweet peas of a delicate pink which were strewn over the cloth here and there.

The menu consisted of what might be considered a good course dinner in the United States. It began with appetizers of tomatoes, and cucumbers and sardines and bird-shot caviar, a teaspoonful of which was served in the hard white of the half of a boiled egg. The black caviar looked pretty against the white background of the egg. After the hors d'oeuvres we had fish from the Danube, roast veal, vegetables served separately, a lettuce salad and a dessert of pink ice, ending with small cups of Turkish coffee as black as ink, smoking hot, as thick as molasses and almost as sweet.

There were 16 at the table, the king and the queen sitting on opposite sides in the center, with the guests on their right and left. I was second from King Ferdinand, and within six feet of Queen Marie who was almost directly opposite. Her Majesty talked throughout the lunch which lasted for more than an hour, eating heartily the while.

At the close, a silver alcohol lamp, after the style of old Rome, and of a beautiful shape, was brought in and placed before her. She then took a cigaret and put one end in her mouth and lit the other from the flame, raising the lamp to the level of her nose as she did so. She smoked vigorously, and it seemed to me that she liked it. She then talked with the cigaret in her mouth. The lamp was passed to the king, who likewise smoked, after which it went up and down the table and such as were the worshipers of the God Nicotine puffed the incense of tobacco at his shrine.

There was no stiffness whatever in the conduct of the luncheon. Her Majesty's black spaniel trotted about under the table, and in some way picked me out as his friend. He came up and rested his head on my lap under the cloth, and I surreptitiously fed him bits of bread, some of which I dipped in gravy and sneaked it under the table, while her majesty chatted.

Queen of the Fairies.

Her Majesty might be called the Queen of the Faries. She is that to the children of Rumania, and to the multitude of other children who delight in the fairy stories she writes and some of which appear in the movies. During the luncheon the question of authorship came up and Queen Marie described the pleasure she had in creative composition. She has written many magazine articles and not a few books, reminding one of Carmen Sylva, the literary queen, whom she has succeeded.

Her Majesty tells me she delights in writing for children, and especially those ranging from five to 10 years of age. She says that their imaginations are much more vivid than those of the grownups, and that they appreciate every shade of your thought. Moreover they are too young to flatter and they will speak the truth. The queen has written many stories for children, and upon my telling her that I would like to describe one of these to the boys and girls of America she gave me a beautiful copy of "The Story of Naughty Kildeen," which was written by her and published in France some years ago.

In giving the book she discussed the question with the Princess Ileana, who at that time had come into the room and was presented to us. The princess is as straight as an arrow, graceful and very intelligent. She speaks English fluently and has, I doubt not, a half dozen languages on the tip of her tongue. She was dressed in the peasant costume, her richly embroidered frock falling from her neck to her feet, and a bright silk handkerchief tied round her head. Her Majesty sent her out to look up a copy of "Naughty Kildeen" and bring it to me.

I have not said much of His Majesty in describing the luncheon, for I am especially interested in the queen and at such times kings do not count. His Majesty came into the reception hall soon after the queen, and shook hands with his guests. He was dressed in the uniform of a Rumanian general, wearing an olive drab suit with a Sam Brown belt. He had on tan boots that reached to his knees, and had silver spurs at the heels. His breast was plastered with decorations.

King Ferdinand is a man of medium height. He is straight and well built, and looks somewhat like a club man of studious bent. He is shy rather than ostentatious. His voice is low and his manner decidedly pleasing. I am told he is much interested in his people and country and that he has a considerable say, although the Rumanian government is a constitutional monarchy in which parliament makes the laws and practically carries on the administration.

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Queen, Not a Peasant

—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

WHILE at the summer capital of Sinaia, Queen Marie of Rumania wears the national costume of the Transylvania peasant women, consisting of a green and white headdress and a richly embroidered gown of red and gold.

ABE MARTIN

Referrin' again t' th' ole time doctors an' whiskers, Doc Mopps tells us that one winter ther wuz such a demand on him that he had t' cut his beard off t' git a little rest.

What dandy parkin' places we see when we hain't got a car.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Wanting to Sell

I OWNED a little vacant lot, whereon bullthistles grew; upon some future day, I thought, I'd build a shack or two, and there my trusty lyre I'd swat until the air was blue. And every day or two some guy would come to me and say, "Ods bodikins, I'd like to buy your little stretch of clay, for I would build a warehouse high, in which to store some hay." And keen contractors came around and begged to buy that land; they wished to build a village pound, a church or peanut stand; I never saw a plot of ground that was in such demand. And men who dealt in real estate were ever on my trail; they wanted it, they couldn't wait, that plot of ground to nail; they chased me to my garden gate, and brandished rolls of kale. At last I suffered a reverse that left me busted flat; there were no kopecks in my purse that once was large and fat; the building schemes I used to nurse were gone, and that was that, I said, "I'll sell that vacant lot, and get some needed kale; the bidding surely will be hot when it's announced for sale, and to the auction there will trot all dwellers in this vale." But when at last I wished to sell, no voter wished to buy; the auctioneer, he rang his bell, and not a soul came nigh; oh, what philosopher can tell the world the reason why?

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Spring

Spring's on the way,
'Twill soon be May,
The pansies are
Not far away.

The tulip throng
Will come along
And hearken to
The robin's song.

Where all is drear
And brown and sere,
Shortly the roses
Will appear.

Now down the hills
The torrent spills,
Arousing all
The daffodils.

Is faith a dream?
Does it not seem
Spring gives of
Ampler life a gleam?

Bryan Asks U. S. Pay Campaign Expenses

A plan to let the government pay the campaign expenses of candidates for public office was brought forward recently by William Jennings Bryan.

Recalling that President Roosevelt once suggested some such arrangement, Mr. Bryan said the senate disclosures had prepared the public mind for acceptance of the practical details of the plan, and advocated quick action so it could be employed in the 1924 campaign.

The formal announcements of candidates would be placed before the people under the plan in a bulletin issued by the government and there would be an additional appropriation from the federal treasury amounting to 10 cents a voter, apportioned among parties according to their last recorded strength.

Thus, said Mr. Bryan, parties and candidates would be saved from "obligating themselves to the predatory interests."

Free State's Cash Slips Away Easily

The first annual report of the Free State comptroller and auditor general on the appropriation accounts for the year ending March 31, 1923, contains remarkable disclosures of irregularities and losses of public funds.

The sum of £128,000 in the army accounts is either wholly or partly unvouched for, while other sums of £122,000 and £40,000 had to be written off because no vouchers were available or as unrecoverable balances.

Other sums written off are explained by officers absconding or joining the irregulars, while it is shown that deserters' families drew allowances and the overpayment of officers and others was widespread.

One firm supplying army stores received advances amounting to £171,000, but invoices for only £50,000 were received.

The Dead Sea is so called because its water is so thoroughly impregnated with salt that no animal can live in it.

VARIETIES

The Armenians are remnants of the oldest Christian nation.

In Mexico the bride's trousseau is paid for by the bridegroom.

Since 1859 a total of 615,000 oil wells have been drilled in the United States.

Burns composed "Scots Wha Hae" in a thunderstorm and on horseback.

Pennsylvania motorists are more heavily taxed than those of any other state.

A Philadelphia man has invented a vacuum cleaner to be attached to any automobile.

The largest paper mill in the world is now under construction at Kenora, Ontario.

Three years ago Tasmania exported in 12 months the skins of 89,000 kangaroos.

In one-teacher schools in America in 1923, the average salary of teachers was $729 a year.

A professorship in journalism in Germany has been established in the University of Munich.

Of every 1,000 boys and girls entering high school 561 leave before the end of the fourth year.

A recent survey shows that 78 per cent of the nation's doctors refuse to use liquor in combating diseases.

All domestic pigeons are descended from one species, the Blue Rock. There are now 50 different varieties.

Forty per cent of the soot falling in Salt Lake City was found to be combustible, and therefore waste fuel.

A few years ago the corn root borer pest came to New York state in a shipment of broom corn from Australia.

If Australia could be placed in the Atlantic ocean it would fill up all the space between America and the British Isles.

More than 3,000 books are destroyed monthly in the Chicago public library to keep the shelves as neat as possible.

In most English coal mines whistling is strictly avoided by the miners. They consider it a sign of impending disaster.

When a senator boards an elevator in the capitol it must not be stopped for other passengers until the senator gets off.

On the North American continent the British possessions are larger by nearly 100,000 square, miles than those of the United States.

Japan and Sweden are the world's chief exporters of matches. The United States, while the biggest producer, exports but a limited quantity.

Breaks in the skin, through which spores of fungi disease may enter are held responsible for most of the losses due to decaying of sweet potatoes.

The new electric generator at Niagara Falls is said to be the largest in the world. It will produce 87,000-horsepower and light 2,500,000 lamps.

The people of the United States spent $150,000,000 on radio in 1923. Radio statistics show 2,500,000 receiving sets having more than 8,000,000 listeners.

A committee of forest experts has been appointed by the United States forest service to standardize the local and frequently contradictory common names for trees.

Tenants of a landlord in La Rochelle, France, receive a bonus of three months' rent on the birth of the first child and six months' rent on the birth of the second.

The office of intellectual property has been established by the Indian government to administer laws relating to patents, trade-marks, designs, models and copyrights.

The greatest observatory in the world is being built on Mt. Saleve, a peak 4,300 feet high in Savoy near Mt. Blanc, France. The builder is Asan Dina, an East Indian engineer.

A pioneer West Texas banker has the unusual record of having been a sheriff for 10 years in a Texas county when the west was really "wild," and never having carried a gun.

Fogs cause digestive troubles among small mammals and birds in the London zoo, the animals losing their appetite and most of the birds refusing to eat unless there is plenty of light.

A flea became entangled in castor oil 2,000 years ago in Tut-ankh-amen's tomb. It now reposes in the museum at Cairo and is generally regarded as the only flea mummy in the world.

St. Louis is to expend $8,000,000 in new street lighting, said to be the largest amount ever devoted by any one city at any one time to equipment for lighting its streets and public places.

About 7,500,000 pounds of picric acid, a surplus war explosive, have been used by farmers in this country to clear 250,000 acres of land and clear stumps from 86,000 acres in cultivation.

A military map used by the British at the battle of Bunker Hill recently sold at an auction room in London for $950. The map, 60 inches square, bears the signature of Major General Sir Henry Clinton.

An experimenter has induced hibernating plants to grow during the winter was by giving them ether either by the inhalation or hypodermic method. Roses so treated were immune to ordinary plant diseases.

The tomb of Virgil is to be purchased by the government of Italy. The surrounding plot, transformed into a garden of the Greco-Roman style, with laurel, myrtle and roses, will become a shrine for lovers of the poet.

The great wall of China is the earth's most impressive landmark. Winding like a gigantic serpent for thousands of miles over the mountain crest and narrow gorges, it once served as a defense against the Mongol hordes from the north.

That the people of Massachusetts are the champion fish eaters of the country is indicated by figures which show that 56 per cent of all the fish landed at Boston, which is the largest fishing port in the United States, is consumed in the home state.

The saying, "Mind your P's and Q's," meaning "Be very careful," originated in printing offices. When type is set up the letters are reversel and small "p's" and "q's" were liable to be mistaken for each other. Machine typesetting has made the warning obsolete.

One of the worst of the historic avalanches in Switzerland happened in 1901, when quantities of ice, broken away from a glacier and rushing down the mountain side, overwhelming a village on the road over the Simplon pass. All the inhabitants were killed.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

ARBOR DAY

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

...me of the year when ...man beings can ...friends to Nature's ...trees. Every year the ...of the union set aside ...known as Arbor Day, ...supposed to assist in ...ttily wooded tracts ...beautifying towns. ...year Arbor day comes ...l is observed in most ...s in April or early ...omes earlier in the ...r states, especially ...th. Too often this ...pose is forgotten by ...think it is but an- ...day when we read the ...tting it aside, when ...of it as our duty to ...

...the words of the little ...Kilmer's who said:

...never see ...ly as a tree.

...ungry mouth is pressed ...arth's sweet flowing ...

...s at God all day ...ly arms to pray.

...in summer wear ...in her hair.

...som snow has lain; ...lives with rain.

...e by fools like me, ...can make a tree."

...Kilmer is right. We ...poems and stories; we can ...; we can construct ...mighty rivers; we ...harness great waterfalls to fur- ...ish our factories with power and ...our homes with light; we can as- ...mble armies and load them down ...th weapons of death with which ...slay our foes; we can talk across ...e country without wires; we can ...in the air like birds; we can span ...e great ocean in a few days in a ...ge floating palace; we can make ...n and steel and dig coal from the ...wels of the earth; we can do many ...ings. But we cannot make a tree. ...God can only make a tree. It is ...t in our power to select a certain ...t and there build a great elm or ...ple in a few days or weeks or ...nths surrounding it with bark, ...ing its veins with sap or adorning ...branches with leaves. We can do ...ghty things and we rejoice, but ...e helpless when it comes to ...ding trees. Only God and the ...e can do that.

...though we cannot make a tree ...n plant one. We can obtain the ...e sapling from the nurseryman ...has coddled it along from a ...ling and it is in our power to ...t that sapling and care for it ...l watch it. Then as the years ...ll by and many suns of summer ...e and go and countless winter ...rms blow from the north, the little ...pling grows larger and larger. ...er many summers and winters it ...comes a great tree. We helped put ...there, and God made it.

...Man in this age of progress, is prone to become impatient at times when the hand of progress is stayed by some tree that rears its branches to a lofty height in the wrong place. Man fumes and frets and then decides that progress must rule. He procures an ax, the leafy monarch is attacked and finally comes tumbling to the ground. For years it had grown. It could not be made in a day or a month or even a year. But the ax wielded by the hand of man cuts it down in a few hours.

For years the work of destruction has been going on. Great forests are now but barren fields of stumps. Areas at one time dotted with groves are now crowded with tall buildings and factories. The hand of man has been ruthless. Progress must be served and Nature's work has suffered.

In 1872 some men with vision could see the fate of the trees unless something was done to counteract the destruction. So the idea of Arbor Day gained a fotthold.

Nebraska, an almost treeless state, was induced to set apart a day for the purpose of planting trees. Over a million trees were planted that year. At first the movement did not spread very rapidly, but at last in 1875 Kansas and Tennessee took up the idea, and the next year Minnesota followed suit. It was six years before Ohio joined in the movement, and the next year, 1883, West Virginia followed Ohio. Then the tide began to rush in, and within five years 26 more states and territories had adopted the observance of Arbor Day.

Let us plant more trees and give better care to the trees we have now. Do not let them become diseased without battling the disease. Trim off the ugly dead branches and give the trees a chance to live. We need them. God placed them on earth for a reason. They are useful, not only in furnishing us with lumber to build our houses and fuel to keep us warm in winter, shade for us and our livestock, but they influence the weather. They protect us from floods and hurricanes.

If you have space in your yard plant a shade tree and care for it. You may not live to enjoy it, but your children will. If you have a farm and the wood lot is being thinned out by demands for firewood decide right now to do a little reforesting. Plant other trees to take the places of the fallen ones. Let us keep our groves and forests. We need them.

Longfellow writes:

"The groves were God's first temples. Ere man learned
To hew the shaft, and lay the architrave,
And spread the roof above them—ere he framed
The lofty vault, to gather and roll back
The sound of anthems; in the darkling wood,
Amidst the cool and silence, he knelt down
And offered to the mightiest solemn thanks
And supplication.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

PEOPLE INTERESTING.

I am opening discussion on a ...w subject which should be rather ...interesting. This subject is about ...ople, common people, aristocratic, ...or, rich and all other kinds of ...ople. Did you ever guess the oc- ...pation of a person by his clothes? ...me are so commonplace they are ...y hard to class while others act ...d look just the opposite from ...what they really are. I want to tell ...me stories about those belonging ...to this last group.

For the past four years I have ...worked in a notion store where I ...et many people. One, I remem- ...er, was an old man who came into ...the store one Saturday afternoon. ...The man was covered with dry ...ked mud, although it had not ...ained for some time and the roads ...were good. His overcoat was torn ...at the pockets and showed many ...signs of wear. His face had a pes- ...simistic expression on it.

He inquired for a milk pail and ...when I told him the price he dropped ...the rail and yelled. "That bucket ...orth six cents? Why the farmers ...of this country is bein' robbed. Do ...you know what's goin' to happen, ...young man? The country's goin' to ...the dogs, that's what."

The peculiar part of this story is ...that the man was worth nearly ...seventy thousand dollars and owned ...many houses in town besides a big ...farm. During the high rent era he ...forced out many tenants with no ...place to go and earned the name ...of the hardest landlord in town.

One of our customers was a lady ...who always paid by check. She ...was always dressed in perfect style ...and we wondered who she was. ...Then one day one of her checks for ...$1.37 was protested and we found ...that she only kept enough money ...in the bank to pay by check and ...create an impression. Her husband ...was a man who made less than ...ordinary wages at a mill but she ...surely kept his nose to the grind- ...stone to supply her with money.

My story wouldn't be complete ...without the story of the little gen- ...leman. He came into the store one ...day. He was 10 years old and the ...neatest little fellow I ever saw. He ...asked me if he could walk around ...and look at things. I consented and ...he wandered through the store. His ...manners and cleanliness had im- ...pressed me so that I called the ...manager's attention to him. The ...manager looked at the boy and said ...he knew his parents. Then he con- ...tinued to watch him.

In a short time he walked over to ...the boy and asked him what he had ...placed in his pocket. The boy told ...him that he had put nothing there ...but the manager investigated and ...pulled out a bicycle bell, mouth or- ...gan, toothbrush and pair of pliers.

After a severe grilling the boy ...confessed that his parents dressed ...him up, taught him the trade and ...the manners to go with it and sent ...him out to do shoplifting and steal- ...ing.

Will you agree with me now that ...people are interesting to study? I ...would enjoy reading letters about ...people who have crossed your path ...and made an impression on your ...memory.—Buckeye Bookworm.

DIVORCE CAUSES

As I promised to come again if ...my last letter was printed, here I ...am. Peggy of Indiana wants opin- ...ions on causes of divorce, so I will give mine. I think that impulsiveness, selfishness and lack of responsibility are the chief causes.

When our boys were called to the colors many were married before leaving home or in the camps in a moment of impulsive infatuation. When they returned home both parties found love had passed and the result is that the divorce courts have been very busy ever since.

Many of our girls have been pampered in their own selfish interests until they are wholly unable to know that true love and happiness can only come from self-sacrifice and giving more than is expected in return. Too many of our young married people are afraid of the responsibility of children. When a piece of temper shows up hubby goes out and leaves his wife to bemoan her lot. She has no one to work for and has no little arms for comfort. Naturally someone else gets her confidence and the result depends upon what kind of a person it is. Then comes the divorce suit.

Now that I have preached I will tell my ideals. Mine is not for myself but for dear little eager faces that ask many childish questions that are hard to answer. I want to rear them to be honest, truthful and wholesome women and guide their feet that they may not stray. I want to be able to teach them to look for the greater happiness of life and not the material things, to love nature and from it learn the lessons of life.—Justa Brownie from the Hills.

JOURNEY IN HILLS

I wish to tell about a journey through the hills of West Virginia. With four others I started in an auto from a point not far from Spencer in Roane county, and went to Clendennin on the Elk river, down the Elk to Charleston, up the Great Kanawha to Cedargrove. There we ferried across to the right bank of the river and continued up to the falls where we crossed on a ferry again. From there we went a few miles to Gauly bridge.

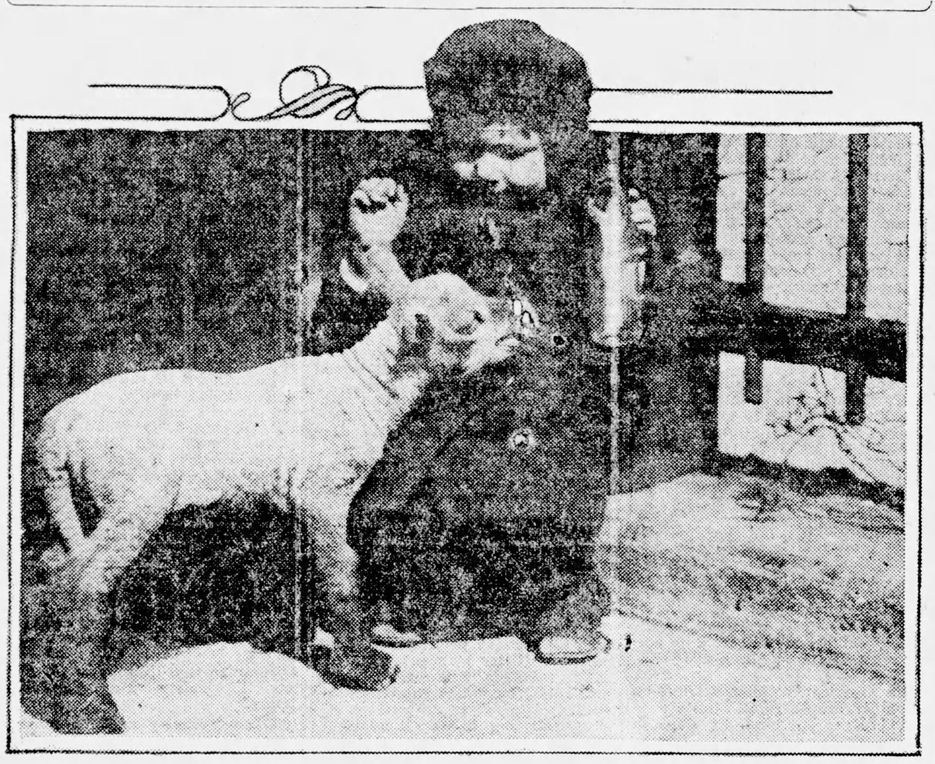
There was some wonderful scenery on the way, such as mighty cliffs, coal mines high on the mountains, pretty little towns along the river and different manufacturing plants. The Kanawha falls extend across the river like a crescent. A large chemical plant on the left bank makes use of the water power developed by the falls. The piers of Gauly bridge are still standing. The rest was burned during the Civil war.

At this point two of my comrades returned with the car and we rode on the train 11 miles to Swiss and in a taxi from there to Summersville. Then we changed taxis for a wonderful ride of 25 miles to Richwood, to Camden. Our best ride was up to the three forks of the Williams river and four miles up the middle fork on a log train to a lumber camp. In this camp we worked for six weeks before returning home.—Baby Rue of W. Va.

Inexpensive But Good

By watching for sales, stamped nightgowns can be bought at greatly reduced prices. These are always of good material and by substituting lace where the embroidered scallop is stamped and then washing to remove the marks, you have an excellent nightgown at a very low price.

Spring Is Here Again



—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

SPRING, gentle spring, is with us again. For evidence here is a picture of Miss Jayne C. Wilson and a new born spring lamb. It is just one of the 20 which have arrived at Prospect park, Brooklyn sheepfold. It has been enjoying a bottled luncheon with little Miss Wilson.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

The other day I got a licking from Papa, which hurts more than Mamma's kind cause Papa has lots of muscle and once knocked a man down. He says so, anyway, though Mamma says she don't believe no such thing, but thinks instead Papa just likes to hear himself brag. Anyway, he licked me, and I know I'd hate to be any man what he knocked down if he did.

The reason for me getting licked was cause I had been hearing so many stories about the Rileys next door to us bootlegging I thought I'd find out. I didn't find out nothing about bootlegging, but I did find out something which I am glad cause I did find it out, as it means I don't have to ask Papa and Mamma for every cent I get and then have to tell them what I spent it for, which I don't like to tell cause they don't know how hard a boy like me has it to make both ends meet.

I snuck over to the Riley home one night after dark and lay down by the cellar window. It was lit up inside but all I saw was Mr. Riley helping Mrs. Riley do the washing and they was both arguing cause he wanted to do it one way and she didn't want him to do it that way. I was just going to get up and go back home when I heard someone snickering on the front porch, so I went around there to listen.

I heard a man and woman talking low like and he was saying something like "sweetheart and lovey," and then, all of a sudden, I heard something that sounded like a kiss. I got where I could look on the porch without being seen and there was a man and woman and they was kissing each other and the woman was running her hands through the man's hair. I couldn't make out what it was except the man was Tom Riley, Mr. Riley's bachelor brother who stays at the house.

Then I heard kind of a sigh and the woman started down the steps and walked right over to our house. And what do you think? It was Aunt Dora. I was so surprised I must have stayed away for another hour watching the Rileys wash and argue and then when I went home it was late. That's why Papa licked me. But I saw Aunt Dora and told her all I knew and she gave me a dollar and is going to give me one every week if I keep my mouth shut.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Marshmallow Salad.

Cut one-half pound of marshmallows in quarters, mix them with one cup of canned pineapple and let stand for several hours. Just before serving add one-quarter cup of shelled pecans. Serve on lettuce leaf and cover with one-quarter cup of mayonnaise to which one-half cup of whipped cream has been added.

Oyster and Grape Fruit Salad.

Carefully pick over and rinse one and one-half pints of oysters. Parboil, drain, cool and remove tough muscles. Cut three grape fruits in halves crosswise, remove pulp and drain. Mix oysters with grape fruit pulp and season with six tablespoons grape fruit juice, one tablespoon Worcestershire sauce, eight drops Tabasco sauce and one-half teaspoon salt. Refill grape fruit shells with mixture and garnish with curled celery.

Raisin Muffins.

Cream one-half cup of butter or substitute; add gradually three-fourths cup of sugar, three eggs beaten until thick and lemon tinted. Sift together two cups of cornmeal, one cup of flour, one teaspoon of salt and five teaspoons of baking powder; add one-half cup of raisins and add to the first mixture alternately with one and one-half cups of top milk, beating constantly. Bake in well-greased hot iron muffin cups 25 minutes in a hot oven. These muffins may be served for breakfast or luncheon and will make a "hit" with the kiddies.

Steamed Pudding With Figs.

Mix together two cupfuls of entire wheat flour, two and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, half a teaspoonful of salt; two tablespoonfuls of sugar and three-quarters of a cupful of fine-shredded figs. Beat one egg lightly, add half a cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of melted oleo and the grated rind and juice of one lemon. Combine the liquid with the dry ingredients, beat well and turn into an oiled mold; steam for three hours.

BOYS AND GIRLS

CHUMS WITH BOYS.

I just got home from college—in my dreams. Oh, it was a lovely place, cousins. How nice it is to be able to go there in real life. To get down to the reason for sticking my nose in here, I saw Redwing's letter and felt I had to say something on her question.

Redwing, I think a girl of 15 has a right to chum with boys and go places with them, invite them to her home, etc. I have always had friends among the boys the same as among the girls and have spent many happy hours in the company of nice boys. But I have not "gone" with a boy yet and I am 18 years old.

I think any father or mother is piling up trouble by refusing their girls the company of boys. Every girl wants to be out with a boy if her best friend is out. So why not let the boys come home and have games, music, eats and fun while one is young? When a girl is refused something it makes her the more determined to have it. Am I not right? Are you other cousins with me on this subject?

If a boy isn't nice enough to bring home and meet the "old folks" he isn't nice enough to go with I think. There, Redwing, think that over and if you believe I'm wrong tell me so. I am willing to listen to others.

Brownie, don't let me hear you say, "Mr. W. B. is starving." He has my last three letters. His digestion must be wonderful to stand three such ones as this. But he can't get rid of me every time. When he puts this one to his lips I'll just stick there for I am—Postage Stamp of W. Va.

MINERS ARE LONELY

I wonder if you will allow a reader from a small mining camp to join your circle? I have been a reader ever since I was a small child and my father has been a member of the Blade family for several years. Sometimes we have trouble over the household page, as we both want to read it at the same time.

I am a young miner of 18 years and enjoy reading the letters, as I am sometimes lonesome here among the hills. I think a coal miner's life is a lonely one and we need a little encouragement at times when our friends are being brought from under these hills day after day with broken limbs and often crippled for life or dead.

When you have time, cousins, breathe a little prayer in behalf of the lonely coal miner. I hear the whistle calling us to work, so I will go.—W. Va. Coal Miner.

FAR FROM TOWN

Will you let a cousin from Oregon join your circle? I thought of writing before but never could drum up enough courage. I live in the mountains 48 miles from the nearest town. There are two small stores here. One town is so small it's hardly big enough to be called one.

The ranch where I live is 160 acres. Part of it is farm land and the rest pasture. We have a small orchard containing apples and plums. There is a nice cherry tree in our front yard but it is only a seedling. In the summer I help in the garden and fields. I can drive the horses as well as ride them.

I do not agree with the flappers as to the way to have a good time as I don't believe in a girl going out for auto rides at all times of night. Neither do I kiss every Tom, Dick and Harry who comes along. I go to dances and think it is all right for a girl to attend country dances if she acts properly. I agree with Peggy of Indiana that one ought to make a real home, not merely a stopping place.—Mountain Lily.

BOYS SILLY, TOO.

I must put in my speech as that letter from Blue Eyes of W. Va. set me going. We know what the boys think of the girls nowadays. Now the girls ought to tell what they think of the boys. Here goes.

Gee, a boy looks three times as silly as a girl with powder, paint and eyebrow paint. But oh! those sideburns, bobbed hair and mustaches. Really, boys are always supposed to be very sensible and the girls have always been considered silly.

Did you cousins get many valentines this year? I received one of those "funny" ones that was evidently sent to see if I would get angry. I fear the sender was greatly disappointed for I could only see how funny it was and how like me.

I guess I've endangered my life among the boy cousins for I hear a terrible noise over there. Guess I'd better be going while the going is good or they will shove me at Mr. W. B. Goo-by.—Ciribiribin.

CAN PLAY ORGAN.

Here I come, Aunt Martha. Won't you please let me have a séat behind you? This is my third letter. The others appeared in snatches. I live on a farm in the West Virginia hills and think the hills look pretty in the spring of the year. They are especially fine when the trees are budding.

How many of you cousins live on a farm in West Virginia? I know that those who do will agree with me about the hills in that state being beautiful. I love all kinds of flowers and have three kinds of house flowers. Two of them bloom in the summer and I think they are wonderful.

I like all kinds of music and can play the organ.—Girl of Sunshine from W. Va.

QUEER FRIENDS.

I like to sit beside the window in winter and look for miles and miles at the great white world and its beauty. I live in the dear old West Virginia hills and cannot think of any state I would like better unless it is one further north.

Redwing, I guessed your identity. I go to school with you. In answer to your question I want to say that I think they shouldn't. Abey of Michigan, I agree with you about smiling. I know a person who seldom smiles.

We have a cat and chicken who are very good friends. They are seen together in mornings and evenings. Aren't they queer chums? Brownie of Pa., you wanted us to tell you where we would like to go. I believe I would like to go north if I had to leave West Virginia.—Just Farmer Girl of W. Va.

Don't Let Them Freeze

Vegetables and fruits should be kept in the coolest and dryest part of the cellar. Many of us who have outside kitchens or sheds resent the extra steps, but it takes just one freezing cold night to ruin many things that have cost quite a few pennies, so the few extra steps are worth the trouble.

PAPER MOSAICS AMUSE

"What can we do now, mummy?" is a question often heard in the nursery at the season when bad weather keeps the children indoors for whole days.

With a pair of scissors, some paste, colored and dark brown paper—the latter to act as the "canvas"—the small folk will have enough materials to start mosaic work.

An odd strip of linoleum or wallpaper would provide an easy design to copy. Some patience will be required to reproduce the design by means of the paper cuttings, which must be pasted on the "canvas." Every detail in the original must find its counterpart in a piece of carefully cut-out paper in the copy.

When practice has given a certain amount of proficiency in an art that may appear very simple but actually requires a considerable amount of patience and skill to produce good results, animals, fruit trees and flowers may be depicted, and the ambitious may even soar to composing landscapes with the paper cuttings.

This pastime can be profitably used as a means to teach form, the matching of colors and the elements of design. Every piece of paper cut will need to be carefully compared with the original, and the final result will be an object lesson on the value of careful attention to detail.

That this pastime can appeal to the old equally with the young is proved by a remarkable collection of paper flower mosaics, the work of an old lady, who, during the 10 years following her 74th birthday, completed over 1,000 specimens.

Most of this work is perfect—even the shading of petals and the fine veins in leaves being reproduced—that each specimen looks like a beautifully executed oil painting.

Chat With Cousins

There is an old saying that insists that fools go where angels fear to tread. We feel a little foolish as we write this, so we are venturing forth where the angels won't go. We are entering the bobbed hair controversy Now, what do you cousins think of that? You ask in your minds whether we are for it or against it. We stand upon our rights and refuse to answer yes or no. Instead we beat around the bush.

Some girls look cute, pretty, darling, or whatever you want to call it with bobbed hair, and others look—well, they look hideous. We wouldn't state what percentage look cute, but it isn't a very large percentage. However, we are not going to argue about how bobbed hair looks. We are simply going to relay to you in this column what was mentioned in the news columns of a paper recently.

In a certain city a flock of beauty specialists gathered to talk over affairs in their convention. One of this flock who calls himself a beauty doctor, made the statement that bobbed hair means baldness before maturity. He had a reason for making such a declaration. He claims that hats are smaller because of bobbed hair and they fit so closely upon the head that the hair is killed. Being killed it dies. The result is no hair after a while.

Hasn't the beauty doctor painted a pretty picture for us to look at in the years to come? Just imagine going to a theater or concert and seeing row upon row of pretty girls down in front whose bald pates reflect the spotlight's glow. Of course women will overcome their baldness by buying wigs and then they won't be troubled with combing and brushing at all. When they go to bed they'll lay their wigs on the dresser where they will keep nice and smooth, ready for another day's wear.

Maybe this beauty specialist is wrong in asserting that the bobbed will be bald some time. Maybe he's right. But right or wrong, the bobbed girl will probably stay bobbed until Dame Fashion decrees differently. And that's that.

Mountain Lion of Pa. tells Mountain Rabbit to stick to the farm, as there is nothing like it for anyone in this world and money cannot be taken to the next world.

Ramah Carpenter of W. Va. thinks the subject about which offers the best facilities for happiness and which develops the best character, farm or city, is a good subject. Ramah was raised on a farm and thinks there is no place like home.

Thank you for sending the poem, Rev. M. H. Smith of Georgia.

We have returned your letter for Ruby, Gladys S., as we do not keep on file the addresses of our writers.

M. Hupp of W. Va., can remember his mother singing the "White Pilgrim" years ago, and so he would like to see the song printed. Can someone help Mr. Hupp, as he is an old soldier of 78? He has read this paper since 1870.

About 50 years ago two geographical songs were sung in the public schools. One was about the capitals of the states and their locations and the other gave the areas of the different hemispheres. W. F. Hunter, Rosebush, Mich., would like copies of these two songs. If some reader has copies please send them directly to Mr. Hunter.

One of the many Blue Eyes of W. Va. agrees with Happy Violet that married life is the happiest. She has been married three years and has two children and a good husband.

Aunt Martha received a long string of Florida views the other day from Mrs. M. Kline of Fla. She wishes we could visit Florida to see how wonderful it is. We wish we could too, Mrs. K., but business comes before pleasure, and our business keeps us out of Florida.

We received your song that someone requested, Ethel F., and want to thank you. We will remember your promise to write a letter some time and hope that time isn't too far in the future.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Try scalloping salsify with cheese. It is quite delicious.

Season creamed celery with thinly sliced green pepper.

Garnish a vegetable grill with broiled slices of bacon.

Lemon sauce is delicious served with hot baked apples.

Garnish a dish of scrambled eggs with crisp curls of bacon.

Serve boiled sponge cake with grapejuice jelly and milk.

Melted apple jelly is nice served with maked apple dumplings.

Lemon custard pie is delicious when sweetened with honey.

When baking salsify add a tablespoonful of chopped chives.

Cheese dressing is good served with a plain salad of greens.

Have you a pot of parsley on your kitchen window sill?

A tablespoonful of paragoric in a saucer, placed where you have seen red ants, will cause them to disappear.

When making oatmeal for the undernourished child, use half milk instead of all water in the mixture. It will make the dish much more nutritious.

When the fish has been kept on ice for some time, warm it a little before frying or the chilled fat will become greasy.

What Others Say

The more we do, the more we can do; the more busy we are the more leisure we have.—Hazlett.

It is not doing the thing we like to do, but liking the thing we have to do that makes life blessed.—Anon.

There never was night that had no morn.—D. M. Mulock.

Thou must be true thyself
If thou the truth wouldst teach;
Thy soul must overflow if thou
Another's soul would reach.—Anon.

A hedge between keeps friendship green.—German Proverb.

POETS' CORNER

The Johnstown Flood

Streams were full, their waters roaring,
Fast the torrents still kept pouring,
On that dark eventful morning,
Down to Johnstown came the warning:
Danger from the reservoir.
But the people, thinking, surely,
That the dam was built securely,
Answered, when the warning given
Their salvation should have proven,
"We have heard such news before."

Down, the sweeping wave descended,
Buildings, trees and fences blended,
Making wreck and devastation,
Leaving waste and desolation,
Scenes of horror wrapped in gloom,
Not a cry or prayer, heeding,
Nor the voice of anguish pleading,
Like a fiend of death and plunder,
On with violence and thunder,
Sending mortals to their doom.

With a force that seemed tremendous,
Wrecks were made that were stupendous,
Bridges fell, strong works were riven,
Engines moved, cars tossed and driven
In the rushing stream revolved;
Then descended, torn and shattered
With their fragments widely scattered
By the waters, raging, dashing,
As if all creation crashing,
Were about to be dissolved.

On the tossing fragments swinging,
Men and women were seen clinging,
Children too with piteous pleading,
Down upon the water speeding;
'Twas a sight to make one weep.
Those escaped, for loved ones fearing,
For themselves found nothing cheering;
Words of grief were sadly spoken,
Hearts and homes alike were broken
By that dreadful torrent's sweep.

Then were noble deeds of daring
Done by those for others caring,
While from danger others hurried;
In her office one still tarried
Till her chance of life was past.
Ere the wave that rolled upon her
Bore her to her higher honor,
In that hour so dark and trying,
Down the wires the words came flying,
"Heed my message, this my last."

Down the valley, speeding, flying,
Rode a horseman loudly crying,
Warning others of their danger,
While to fear he seemed a stranger,
Or had lost all thought of self.
On, the torrent still is nearing,
Now at last 'tis within hearing;
For the hills his steed he's urging,
But the waters, rushing, surging,
Horse and rider, both engulf.

Noble souls! such danger braving!
Facing death while others saving!
Can the warned forget them? Never.
They are gone, but will forever
In the hearts of others live,
'Tis a thought we gladly cherish,
That their souls can never perish;
May the lives so nobly given
Gain for them reward in heaven.
Better meed than earth can give.

Just a Baby's Prayer at Twilight

I've heard the prayers of mothers, some of them old and gray,
I've heard the prayers of others, for those who went away—
Oftimes a prayer will teach one, the meaning of goodbye,
I've felt the pain of each one, but this one made me cry:

CHORUS.

Just a baby's prayer at twilight, when lights are low,
Poor baby's years are filled with tears;
There's a mother there at twilight who's proud to know
Her precious little tot is dad's forget-me-not.
After saying, "Goodnight, Mamma," she climbs upstairs,
Quite unawares and says her prayers;
"Oh kindly tell my daddy that he must take care."
That's a baby's prayer at twilight for her daddy over there.

The gold that some folks pray for, brings nothing but regrets,
Some day this gold won't pay for their many lifelong debts.
Some prayers may be neglected beyond the Golden Gates,
But when they're all collected, here's one that never waits.

So Long, Mother

Oh Mother, dear, a little tear,
Is gleaming in your eye;
Your lips are all a tremble
As you hear me say, "Goodbye."
The Stars and Stripes are calling now
On every mother's boy,
From Maine to dear old Dixie
They shoulder arms with joy.

CHORUS.

So long, my dear old lady, don't you cry,
Just kiss your grownup baby boy goodbye.
Somewhere in France I'll be dreaming of you,
You and your dear eyes of blue—
Come let me see you smile before we part,
I'll throw a kiss to cheer your dear old heart.
Dry the tear in your eye, don't you sigh, don't you cry,
So long, Mother, kiss your boy goodbye.

Oh Mother, dear, each volunteer,
Must say goodbye today;
Some leave a love who may forget
When he has marched away.
But I leave one who'll not forget,
That's why I'm mighty glad;
For you're the only sweetheart
That I have ever had.

Snatches From W. B.

I am a little girl 11 years and have an aunt only one year my senior. We look alike and dress like twins and most people think we are twin sisters.—Blue-Eyed Ruth of W. Va.

Let's drop the flapper question as it is getting tiresome. We need a new and lively topic.—Evelyn T. of Pa.

Sleepy of Miss., come again, as your letters were fine. I write poems and am a musician.—Sweet Clover of W. Va.

I live on a farm and often become lonesome as I have no brothers and sisters to play with.—E. M. F. of W. Va.

Although I have two sisters older than I am they are not as tall. I like spring the best for it is the time when Mother Nature puts on her coat of green and begins to look as if she were alive again.—Red Rose of W. Va.

Nearly all the spring birds are here although the mocking bird, catbird, goldfinch, yellow warbler and a few others haven't come yet.—Black Eyes of W. Va.

Mamma wouldn't let me write a letter so I wrote this note without her knowing it. If Mr. W. B. gets it she won't laugh at me. I have gone to school every day this term.—Clementine of Va.

Hello, little Dottie, you are pretty Naughty. I'm afraid you will get killed yet. My sister and I walk three miles to school.—Blue Eyes of Tenn.

Cousins, you can come to my home and we will walk through the woods, although we won't get lost like Peggy of N. C. I wish you would leave the flapper alone as I am one myself.—June Bug of Tenn.

The Dying Soldier

The sun was sinking in the west and fell with lingering ray
Through the branches of a forest, where a wounded soldier lay,
'Neath the shades of the palmetto, 'neath the southern sultry sky,
Far, far from his New England home they laid him down to die.

A group was gathered 'round him, his comrades of the fight;
A tear coursed down each manly cheek as they bade him a last good night;
One dear friend and companion was kneeling by his side
And strove to staunch his lifeblood, but it was in vain he tried.

He thought upon the future, but his thoughts were all in vain,
While from his loved companions the tears flowed down like rain.
"Comrades," spoke the dying soldier, "comrades, weep no more for me;
I am crossing the dark river, beyond where all is free.

"Come, gather 'round me, comrades; I have something I would say;
I've a story I would tell you 'ere my life-blood ebbs away.
Far away in loved New England, in that dear old Pine Tree State,
There is one who for my coming with a saddened heart will wait.

"A fair young girl, my sister, my joy and only pride,
My love and care from boyhood, for I've none on earth beside;
My mother, she is sleeping beneath the churchyard sod,
And 'tis many, many years since her spirit went to God.

"My father, too, is sleeping beneath the dark blue sea,
And I have no relatives—only Nell and me.
But, comrades, I am dying; I shall never see her more;
She will vainly wait my coming at our little cottage door.

"When our country was in danger and called for volunteers
She threw her arms around my neck and burst into tears,
Saying: 'Go, my loving brother, drive the traitors from our shore;
My heart it needs your presence, but our country needs you more.

"Then go, my loving brother, I cannot bid you stay,
But from our dear old homestead I will wait you day by day.
But, comrades, I am dying; she will never see me more;
She will vainly wait my coming at our little cottage door.

"Come, gather closer, comrades; listen to my dying prayer,
Who will be a brother to her—a brother, shield her with a brother's care?"
The soldiers spoke together; like one voice it seemed to fall:
"We will be to her as brothers, and protect her one and all."

A shade of reddish brightness o'er his marble visage spread;
He gave one convulsive shudder and the soldier boy was dead.
By the banks of the Potomac they have laid him down to rest,
With his knapsack for a pillow and his rifle on his breast.

Tell Mother I'll Be There

BY CHARLES H. FILLMORE.

When I was but a little child, how well I recollect
How I would grieve my mother with my folly and neglect;
And now that she has gone to heav'n, I miss her tender care,
O Saviour, tell my mother I'll be there!

CHORUS.

Tell Mother I'll be there in answer to her prayer,
This message, blessed Saviour, to her bear!
Tell mother I'll be there, heav'n's joys with her to share,
Yes, tell my darling mother I'll be there.

Though I was often wayward, she was always kind and good,
So patient, gentle, loving, when I acted rough and rude;
My childhood griefs and trials she would gladly with me share;
O Saviour, tell my mother I'll be there!

When I became a prodigal, and left the old roof-tree,
She almost broke her loving heart in mourning after me,
And day and night she pray'd to God to keep me in His care;
O Saviour, tell my mother I'll be there!

One day a message came to me, it bade me quickly come
If I would see my mother ere the Saviour took her home;
I promised her, before she died, for heaven to prepare;
O Saviour, tell my mother I'll be there!

Poems Wanted

The following songs and poems are requested by readers and should be sent to Martha Holden for publication: "Tell Little Sue I'm Gone," "George Collins," "Ellen Smith," "Battle Cry of Freedom," "I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles," "I'm Nobody's Darling," "Story of Deacon Brown," "The Roman Lady," "Drinking House O'er the Way." Also please send poem in which reference is made in the first stanza to the battle of Bunker Hill.

Often requests are made for poetry that has been published recently. We do not repeat such requests.

WOMAN SO ILL COULD NOT WORK

Gained Strength, Weight, and Now Doing Own Work by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Marion, Ind.—"I was all run-down, nervous and bent over. I could hardly drag around, let alone do my work. I read some letters in the papers telling what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others and I thought I would try it. Then a man told my husband about his wife and what good it had done her and wanted him to have me try it. I took one bottle and could see what it did for me in a week's time, and when I had taken three bottles I had gained both in strength and weight and was doing my own work. I took it before my last baby was born and it helped me so much. I sure am glad to recommend the Vegetable Compound to any woman who suffers from female ailments, for I know by experience what it can do. I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash, also the Liver Pills, too, and think them fine."—Mrs. WM. ELDRIDGE, 620 E. Grant Street, Marion, Indiana.

A record of nearly fifty years service should convince you of the merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

THE HIGHGRADER

By WM. MacLEOD RAINE
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Continued From Last Week

CHAPTER V

"I'm Here, Neighbor"

Moya still rode afternoons with her friends, fished occasionally, and took her regular hand at bridge. But it was unaccountably true that her zest in these amusements was gone. She could give no satisfactory reason for it, but she felt as if something had passed out of her life forever. It was as if the budding youth in her were quenched. The outstanding note of her had been the eagerness with which she had run out to meet new experiences. Now she found herself shrinking from them. Whenever she could the girl was glad to slip away by herself. To the charge that she was in love with this young vagabond she would have given a prompt denial. Nevertheless, Lady Farquhar recognized the symptoms as dangerous.

On the fifth day after the Gunnison trip the young people at the Lodge made a party to fish Sunbeam Creek. They followed the stream into the hills, riding along the trail which bordered it. Kilmeny and Verinder carried lunch baskets, for they were to make a day of it and return only in time for a late dinner.

Moya made her brave pretense of gayety. With alacrity she responded to Verinder's challenge of a bet on the relative sizes of their catches. But as soon as the rest were out of sight she sat down in a shady spot and fell to musing.

How long she sat there, a sun-appled nymph upon whom gleams of light filtered through the leaves of the aspens, she had not the least idea. The voice of a grizzled rider startled her from her dreams. Her lifted eyes took in the grim look of the man, garnished with weapons ready to his hands.

"Mornin', miss," he nodded amiably.

"Good morning." And swift on the heels of it. "You are a deputy sheriff, are you not?"

"Rung the bell, ma'am. You belong to the English outfit, I reckon."

She smiled. "I suppose so, though I don't know what an outfit is."

"I mean to Lord What's-his-name's party."

"Yes, I think I do. I'm rather sure of it."

"Funny about some members of your crowd having the same name as the man we're looking for."

"Mr. Kilmeny, you mean?"

"Jack Kilmeny! Yes, ma'am."

"He introduced himself to us, but I don't think the name he went by was Kilmeny. I was told it was Crumbs."

"That's just a joke. His friends call him that because his people are 'way up in G. Fine bred—crumbs. Get the idea?"

"I think so."

"Came from the old country, his father did—son of some big gun over there. Likely he's some kin to your friends."

He put the last observation as a question, with a sharp glance from under his heavy gray eyebrows. Moya chose to regard it as a statement.

"Are you still searching for him?" she asked.

"You bet we are. The sheriff's got a notion he's up in these hills somewhere. A man answering his description was seen by some rancher. But if you ask me, I'd say he was busy losing himself 'way off in Routt county, clear off the map. He used to punch cows up there and he knows all kinds of holes to hide in. It don't stand to reason he'd still be fooling around here. He's bridle-wise and saddle-broke — knows every turn of the road."

"Yes," Moya assented listlessly.

"He had his getaway all planned before ever he came down here. That's a cinch. The fishing was all a bluff. The four of them had the holdup arranged weeks ago. They've gone into a hole and drawn it in after them."

"Don't you think there's a chance he didn't do it?" she asked in a forlorn way.

"Not a chance. Jack Kilmeny and Colter pulled off the play. What the others had to do with it I don't know."

The deputy passed to the fishing in his conversation, hoped she would have luck, stroked his white goatee, and presently departed.

The man had scarcely disappeared around a bend in the gulch before a sound startled her. Moya turned quickly, to see a man drop down the face of a large rock to the ground. Even before he turned she recognized that pantherlike grace and her heart lost a beat.

He came straight toward her, with the smile in his blue eyes that claimed comradeship as a matter of course.

"You—here," she gasped.

"I'm here, neighbor. Where ought I to be—in Routt county losing myself?"

Her little hand was lost in his big brown fist, her gaze locked in his.

"You heard him?"

"Couldn't help it. I was working down through that grove of pines to the river when I saw him."

"He may come back." Her quick glance went up the gulch into which the deputy had disappeared.

"I reckon not. Let's sit down and talk."

Her first thought had been of his danger, but she remembered something else now. "No, I think not, Mr. Kilmeny."

The deep eyes that met his steadily had in them the rapier flash. He smiled.

"Because I am a miscreant, I reckon," he drawled.

"You say it, not I."

"Now you're dodging, neighbor. You think it."

"If so, do I think more than the truth?"

A ripple of sardonic laughter stirred in him. "I see you have me convicted and in the penitentiary already."

"Your actions convict you."

"So you think. Isn't it just possible you don't understand them?" There was the faintest hint of derision in his polite inquiry.

A light flashed in her dusky eyes, a shining hope newborn in her eager heart. "Are you telling me that you are innocent?"

"You've been thinking me builty, then," he countered swiftly.

"What else could I think?"

"You might have waited to hear the defense."

"If you had stayed to make one, but you ran away."

"How do you know I did?"

"You were gone when the officers reached your camp."

His smile was grim and his voice defiant. "There was a man up in the hills I wanted to see in a hurry."

By the look in her eyes it was as if he had struck her. With fine contempt her answer came. "Was there another man up there in the rocks just now that you had to see until the deputy left?"

His smile was grim and his voice reached your camp."

"Anyhow, there was a young woman down by the banks of Sunbeam I wanted to see after he was gone," the fugitive claimed boldly.

A faint angry flush glowed delicately beneath the olive of her cheeks. "Evasions — nothing but evasions."

She turned away, sick at heart. He had treated with flippancy the chance she had given him. Would an innocent man have done that?

Swift as an arrow his hand shot out, caught her shoulder, and held her firmly. The eyes that lifted to his flamed with proud resentment.

"I'm not going to let you go like this. Don't you think it."

"Sir."

"You'll do me justice first." His hand dropped from her shoulder, but the masterful look of him stayed her steps. "You'll tell me what evidence you've got against me."

Again an insurgent hope warmed her heart. Wild he might be, but surely no criminal—if there was any truth in faces.

What she had heard against him she told. "The robbers were riding horses like yours. You left the fair grounds early. You and your friend were seen going into the corral where you had stabled the animals. That was less than half an hour before the robbery. When you passed us on the road you were anxious about something. You looked back two or three times. Both you and Mr. Colter showed you were in a hurry. Then you ran away before the sheriff reached your camp. Does an innocent man do that?" She put her question as an accusation, but in the voice was a little tremble that asked to be refuted.

"Sometimes he does. Now listen to me. The horses ridden by the robbers were Colter's and mine. We certainly were worried about the time we met you. And we did break camp in a hurry so as to miss the sheriff. Does this prove me guilty?"

She brushed away the soft waves of dark hair that had fallen over her forehead in little escaping tendrils. The fearless level eyes of the outdoor West were looking straight at her.

"I don't know. Does it?"

"We'll say this evidence had piled up against Captain Kilmeny instead of against me. Would you have believed him guilty?"

"No. He couldn't have done it."

"On the same evidence you would acquit him and condemn me. Is that fair?"

"I have known him for years—his standards, his ways of thinking. All his life he has schooled himself to run a straight course."

"Whereas I——" He waited, the sardonic frosty smile on his lean strong face.

Moya knew that the flutter of her pulses was telling tales in the pink of her cheeks. "I don't know you."

"I'm only a workingman, and an American at that—so it follows that I must be a criminal," he answered with a touch of bitterness.

"No—no! But you're different. There's something untamed about you. I don't quite know how to put it—as if you had been brought up without restraints, as if you didn't care much for law."

"Why should I? Law is a weapon to bolster up the rich and keep down the poor," he flung back with an acid smile. "But there's law and law. Even in our class we have our standards, such as they are."

"Now it's you that isn't fair," she told him quietly. "You know I meant nothing like that. The point is that I don't know what your standards are. Law doesn't mean so much to people here. Your blood runs freer than ours. You don't let the conventions hamper you."

"The conventions of honesty, for instance. Thanks, Miss Dwight."

"I didn't want to believe it, but—"

The penitence in her vivid face pleaded for her. He could not refuse the outstretched hand of this slender lance-straight girl whose sweet vitality was at once so delicate and so gallant. Reluctantly his palm met hers.

"You're quite sure now that I didn't do it?"

"Quite sure."

"Even though I've been brought up badly?"

"Oh, I didn't say badly—really. You know I didn't."

"And though I'm wild and lawless?"

"Aren't you?" she flashed back with a smile that took from the words any sting they might otherwise have had.

Mirth overflowed in his eyes, from which now many little creases radiated. "You're a good one, neighbor. But, since you will have it, I am. I reckon my standards even of honesty wouldn't square with yours. I live in a rough mining camp where questions have two sides. It's up to me to play the game the way the other fellow plays it. But we'll not go into that now."

Strong, clear-eyed and masterful, she knew him a man among ten thousand. He might be capable of great sin, but what he did would be done with his eyes wide open and not from innate weakness. Her heart sang jubilantly. How could she ever have dreamed this crime of him? Her trust was now a thing above any evidence.

"And you'll sit down with me if I ask you, neighbor," he laughed.

She did not wait to be asked, but sat down, tailor-fashion, and looked expectantly up with a humorous little twist of the eyesbrows. Flakes of dappled sunlight played on her through the moving leaves and accented the youthful bloom of her.

With a sigh of content he stretched himself on the sun-warmed loam. His glance swept up the gulch, a sword cleft in the hills, passed over the grove of young pines through which he had recently descended, and came back to the slim Irish girl sitting erectly on the turf.

"It's sometimes a mighty good world, neighbor," he said.

"I'm thinking that myself," she admitted, laughter welling softly out of her.

The sun lit the tips of the pines, so that they looked like burnished lances in battle array poured its beams over the scarred hillside, and bathed the little valley in effulgent glory.

"You can always find it somewhere," he said with deep content, leaning on an elbow indolently.

She asked for no antecedent to his pronoun. What he meant was not ambiguous to her.

"If one knows where to look for it," she added softly.

"That's the trouble. We get so busy with our little everyday troubles that we forget to look. But the joy of life is always there if we'll forget our grouch and see it."

"Yes—if having eyes we see."

"I'm comforted a heap to know that you believe in me—even if I'm not Captain Kilmeny," he assured her with his slow rippling laugh.

Had he been looking at her he would have seen the telltale color tide her cheeks. "If that is a comfort you are welcome to it. I might have known the idea of connecting you with such a thing was folly."

He glanced whimsically at her. "Don't be too sure of me, neighbor. I'm likely to disappoint you. What one person thinks is right another knows is wrong. You'd have to make a heap of allowances for me if I were your friend."

"Isn't that what friendship is for—to make allowances?"

"You've found that out already, have you?"

The long-lashed lids fell to her cheeks in self-defense. Not for worlds would she have had him guess the swift message ready to leap out toward him. He seemed to be drawing her soul to his unconsciously. Tingling in every nerve, athrob with an emotion new and inexplicable, she drew a long slow breath and turned her head away. A hot shame ran like quicksilver through her veins. She whipped herself with her own scorn. Was she the kind of girl that gave her love to a man who did not want it.

His next words brought to her the shock she needed, the effect of a plunge into icy water on a warm day.

"What about your friends—what about Miss Seldon—did she believe me guilty too?" He could not quite keep the self-consciousness out of his voice.

"Hadn't you better ask her?" she suggested.

In spite of their talk, Kilmeny's alert eyes had swept again and again the trail leading up the gulch. He did not intend to be caught napping by the officers. Now he rose and offered her a hand up.

"Your friends are coming."

Swiftly Moya came to earth from her emotions. In another moment she was standing beside the fugitive, her gaze on the advancing group. Captain Kilmeny was in the lead and was the first to recognize her companion. If he was surprised, his voice failed to show it.

"No, no, Verinder. I had him hooked all right," he was saying. "Dashed poor generalship lost him. He went into the rushes like a shot. I persuaded him out—had him in the open water. Looked to me like a two to one shot, hang it. Mr. Trout develops a bad break to the off and heads under a big log. Instead of moving down the bank I'm ass enough to reel from where I hooked him. Leader snaps, and Mr. Trout has the laugh on me."

To the sound of that high cheerful voice Moya roused at once. The rapt expression died from her face.

"How many?" called India, holding up her string.

"I haven't been fishing," Moya answered; then gave herself away. "It surely isn't time for luncheon already."

She took a step toward her friends, so that for the first time Jack Kilmeny stood plainly revealed. India's pretty piquant face set to a red-lipped soundless whistle. Joyce stared in frank amusement. Verinder, rutted in caste and respectability, as only a social climber doubtful of his position can be, ejaculated a "God bless my soul!" and collapsed beyond further articulation. Captain Kilmeny nodded to the Westerner without embarrassment.

"Mornin', Mr. Crumbs."

"Good morning. But you have the name wrong, sir."

"Beg pardon." The captain's eyebrows lifted in inquiry.

"Kilmeny," the American corrected.

Nonchalantly the captain came to time. "Same name as ours. Wonder if by any chance we're of the same family. Happen to be any relation of Archibald Kilmeny, who died in Colorado fifteen years ago?"

Jack looked at him quietly. "A son."

"Makes us cousins. He was my father's brother."

The Westerner nodded coolly, not in the least impressed. "Yes."

It would have been easy to read hostility in his bearing, but India sailed past her brother with hand extended. "Glad to meet you Cousin Jack. 'Member me? Last time you saw me I was a squalling five-year-old."

The American warmed a trifle. "I remember you all right. Never saw a kid before so fond of currant jam."

"Still am. You've improved in your personal appearance. Last time I saw your eye it had been beautifully blacked, kindness of Ned."

"Fortune of war. My lip was swollen for a week," her brother laughed as he extended his hand.

"Ned got caned for fighting with a guest. Served him jolly well right," Miss Kilmeny said.

Joyce sailed forward into the picture gracefully. Her radiant beauty took the Westerner's breath.

"You'll stay with us for luncheon," she said with soft animation. "For, of course, this is an occasion. Long-lost cousins do not meet every day."

Verinder, making speechless sounds of protest at this indiscretion, grew very red in the face. Would he have to sit down and eat with a criminal at large?

Jack hesitated scarcely a second. He could not take his gaze from this superb young creature, whose every motion charmed, whose deep eyes glowed with such a divine warmth of molten gold.

"Thanks awf'lly, but I really can't stay."

He bowed to one and another, turned upon Joyce that look of dumb worship she had seen on the faces of many men, and swung off into the pines, as elastic-heeled, confident, and competent a youth as any of them had seen in many a day.

India's eyes danced. She was Irish enough to enjoy a situation so unusual. "Snubbed, Joyce, by a highwayman," she laughed.

But Joyce merely smiled. She knew what she knew.

"If you ask me, he's got the deuce of a cheek, you know," Verinder fumed.

Miss Kilmeny pounced instantly upon him. "Referring to our cousin, Mr. Verinder?" she demanded sweetly.

"But—er—you said yourself——"

"That was all in the family," she informed him promptly.

Joyce came to the assistance of Verinder with one confidential glance of her incredibly deep eyes of velvet. "Of course he's cheeky. How could he be India's cousin and not be that?" she asked with a rippling laugh. "Come and help me spread the tablecloth, Mr. Verinder."

Deeply grateful, the millionaire flew to assist.

CHAPTER VI

Lord Farquhar Gives Moya a Hint

Verinder's man, Biggs, who had been a fascinated spectator of the Wild West sports at Gunnison, was describing them to Fisher, maid to Lady Farquhar and general button-up-the-back to the entire feminine contingent of the party.

"What do you mean when you say a horse bucks?" she wanted to know.

"'E throws down 'is 'ead and 'e throws up 'is 'eels and you cawn't remain," he explained, without entire originality.

"Fancy now!"

"Consequence is the rider lands himpromptu on terra firma, so to hexpress it."

"Dear me. But doesn't it make him dusty, Mr. Biggs.

"A bit."

"Couldn't Captain Kilmeny ride one of the bronchos?"

"I've 'eard that the captain is a crack rider, none better in the harmy, Miss Fisher. 'E could ride the blawsted brute if it wouldn't 'ide its bloomin' 'ead between its lega."

Moya, patrolling the willow walk in front of the Lodge, took this in with a chuckle.

It was a still night, save only for the rushing waters of the river. The lamps of the sky had all been lit and were gleaming coldly millions of miles away. The shadowed moonlight in the trees offered a stage set to lowered lights.

The thoughts of the girl had drifted to speculation about the transplanted countryman of hers whose personality had come to interest her so greatly. He had challenged her trust in him and she had responded with a pledge. He had not explained a single one of the suspicious circumstances against him. He had not taken her into his confidence, nor had he in so many words declared his innocence. She was glad he had told her nothing, had demanded her faith as a matter of course. It was part of her pride in him that she could believe without evidence. All the world would know he was not guilty after he had shown his proofs. It would be no test of friendship to stand by him then.

A step sounded on the gravel behind her and an arm opened to let her hand slip round the elbow.

"May I stroll out this dance with you, Miss Dwight?" Lord Farquhar asked formally, dropping into step with her.

Moya and her guardian were kindred spirits. They never needed to explain themselves to each other. Both knew how to make-believe.

"If you're not afraid of a scandal at being alone with me so far from a chaperone," the girl answered lightly.

He burlesqued a sigh. "I'm only afraid there won't be any. It's the penalty of age, my dear. I can claim all sorts of privileges without making Verinder jealous."

"Oh, Verinder," she scoffed.

"Should I have said Kilmeny?" he asked.

"I'll tell you a secret, guardy," whispered Moya gayly. "You're a hundred years younger than either of them."

"I wish my glass told me so."

"Fiddlesticks! Youth is in the heart. Mr. Verinder has never been young and Captain Kilmeny has forgotten how to be."

"I fancy Ned would be willing to learn how again if he had the proper teacher."

She gave his arm a little squeeze. "You dear old matchmaker."

"Heaven forbid! I'm merely inquiring, my dear."

"Oh, I see—your in-loco-parentis duty."

"Exactly. So it isn't going to be Ned?"

She looked across the turbid moonlit river before she answered. "I don't think so."

"Nor Verinder?"

"Goodness, no!" A little ripple of laughter flowed from her lips before she added: "He's changed his mind. It's Joyce he wants now."

Farquhar selected a cigar from the case. "I may have helped a little, but not half as much as Joyce."

"That young woman is a born flirt," Lord Farquhar announced, his beard and the lower part of his face in the sudden glow of the lighted match. "Upon my word, I saw her making eyes at your highwayman the night we had him here."

There was a moment's silence before she answered. "Anybody could see that he was interested in her."

"It doesn't matter to me who interest him, but I can't have any of my wards being romantic over a Dick Turpin," he replied lightly.

She was standing in the shadow, so that he could not see the dye sweep into her cheeks.

"I'm afraid he is going to disappoint you. He's not a highwayman at all."

"Did he tell you so?"

"No. But I know it."

"Looks to me as if he might make a good one. The fellow is cool as a cucumber and afraid of nothing on two legs or four."

"You forget he is India's cousin."

"No, I'm remembering him. His father had a devil of a temper and his mother was as wild as an unbroken colt when I met her."

"They weren't thieves, were they?" she flashed.

He gave her his frank smile. "You like this young man, Moya?"

"Yes. Why shouldn't I?"

"Why not—if you don't like him too well."

"So that's why you came out here—sent by Lady Farquhar to scold me—and I thought you had come because you like to be with me."

"One reason doesn't preclude the other."

"I've known for several days she had it on her mind—ever since we saw Mr. Kilmeny on Sunbeam Creek."

"Come; let us reason together," he invited cheerfully. "We'll sit on the end of the wharf and dangle our legs while your guardian finishes his cigar and does his duty by you."

They compromised on a wire-woven seat under a cottonwood. Across the river two fishermen could be seen working down stream close to the opposite shore. The two were Verinder and Captain Kilmeny, though at that distance they were not recognizable.

Lord Farquhar seemed in no hurry to begin, nor did Moya attempt to hasten him. His cigar glowed and ashed and glowed again before he spoke.

"Odd how things work out, my dear. There across the river are two men who would like to marry you. Both are good matches. One is by way of being a bit of a bounder perhaps, but the other is as fine a fellow as any girl could look for—not brilliant, but no fool either, and as steady as a cock."

A breath of wind lifted the edge of her white skirt. She followed the woman's instinct to tuck it safely under her before making demure answer. "Captain Kilmeny is his own certificate of merit. Any praise is surplusage."

He shrugged. "That's the perversity of it. You see all his merits and they don't touch you."

With a vivacious little turn that was wholly charming she turned merrily upon him. "Are you by any chance proposing for him, Lord Farquhar?"

"Hasn't he proposed for himself?" her guardian asked bluntly.

"I believe he has."

"And you—didn't see it?"

"I couldn't."

"Sorry." He looked at the tip of his cigar and brushed away the ash. "Because he's a no end good sort."

"You don't know that any better than I do. Don't think I can't see all the advantages of it. I do. I want to say 'Yes,' but—well, I can't. That's all."

"On account of the other man?" he questioned gently.

"I haven't mentioned any other man," she cried, her face in a flame.

"No, I mentioned him. Devilish impudent of me, if you want to take it that way, Moya. But, then, as you've said, I'm in loco. Got to grub around and find out how you feel."

"Lady Jim has been poking you up and telling you it's your duty," she told him in derision.

"I daresay. I'm a lazy beggar. Always shirking when I can."

"Lady Jim isn't lazy."

"Di does her duty even when it isn't pleasant. Pity more of us don't."

"Meaning that it is my unpleasant duty to marry Mr. Verinder's money?"

"Hang Verinder and his money. I'm no end glad you can't stand him. Fact is, we didn't quite know how bad he was when we asked him to join us."

"What then?"

"Well, sure your money isn't on the wrong horse, Moya? Mind, I don't say it is. I ask."

"If you mean Mr. Kilmeny, there hasn't been a word between us you couldn't have heard yourself," the girl told him stiffly.

"If my memory serves it didn't use to be so much a matter of words. What about your feelings? Di fancies—"

"Of course she does. She's always fancying. That's the business of a chaperone. It's perfectly absurd," Mayo flung back.

"Glad you see it that way. It wouldn't do, of course."

She looked directly at him, a challenge in her stormy eyes. "The whole thing is ridiculous. The man hasn't given me a second thought. If you're going to warn anyone, it ought to be Joyce."

Lord Farquhar looked straight at her. "Joyce has her eyes wide open. She can look out for herself."

"And I can't?"

"No, you can't—not when your feelings are involved. You're too impulsive, too generous."

"It's all a storm in a teacup. I've only met him three times to talk with. He's been friendly—no more. But if he and I wanted to—not that there's the ghost of a chance of it, but if we did—I don't seen why it wouldn't do."

"Any number of reasons why it wouldn't. Marriage nowadays isn't entirely a matter of sentiment. You're an Englishwoman. He's an American, and will be to the end of the chapter."

"I'm not English; I'm Irish—and the Irish make the best Americans," she told him sturdily.

Farquhar ignored her protest. "His ways of thinking are foreign to yours, so are his habits of life. You're a delightful rebel, my dear, but you've got to come to heel in the end. All girls do. It's a rule of the game, and you'll have to accept it. No matter how captivating your highwayman may be—and upon my word I admire him tremendously—he is not your kind. He makes his own laws, and yours are made for you."

"You're making one for me now, aren't you?" she demanded rebelliously.

"Let's not put it so strong as that. I'm trying to persuade you to something of which you are fully persuaded already."

"I'm not—not in the least. It's absurd to talk about it because the man hasn't the least idea of making love to me. But suppose he wanted to. Why shouldn't I listen to him? You tell me he doesn't have the same little conventions as we do. Thank heaven he hasn't. His mind is free. If that condemns him—"

She broke off from sheer passionate inadequacy to express hersef.

To Be Continued

France Tries to Buy Air Speed Record

The French government has offered a prize of 200,000 francs to bring back to France the world's airplane record for speed, now held by Lieut. A. J. William's, U. S. navy, with his mark of 266.59 miles an hour achieved at Mitchel field, N. Y., last November. The prize is divided, 140,000 francs to the builder of the airplane and 60,000 to the manufacturer of the motor.

The offer of the prizes was the first official act of Laurent Eynac upon assuming his duties as high commissioner of aviation.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

IF YOU want a snappy spring and summer frock try No. 2069 which would be lovely in printed silk, plain crepe or satin. For the older woman who has a little extra weight to worry about the style shown in No. 2070 should be satisfactory because its long lines of becoming softness give the illusion of slenderness. It is a simple straight hanging dress and can be made of printed or plain silks, flat crepe and plain or novelty cottons. Maybe your little boy needs a suit. If he does try No. 2059 that boasts of a pair of straight trousers and a sailor waist.

No. 2067—House Dress—To wear breakfast-getting, bed-making, porch-sweeping and dish-washing, is this pretty yet serviceable morning frock of plain and checked gingham, patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. The medium size takes 2 yards 36-inch plain material with 2 yards 36-inch checked material. Price 15c.

No. 2061—Pretty Design—Here's a frock you need no experience to make and fittings are unnecessary too. The diagram is a reduced likeness of the frock before the side edges are brought together. There's one straight piece for the front of the skirt, another for the back, a semi-circular piece for the waist and two pieces to the belt. Nothing could take less sewing and time than this. A bit of lace trims around the neck and a self or contrasting binding finishes the edges. The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅞ yards 40-inch material. Price 15c.

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No. 2076—For Daughter—Here's a frock mother can make after lunch and have all finished when daughter comes home from school that afternoon. The diagram shows how simple it is to make. Mohair, wool or silk crepe or novelty cotton would be attractive with organdie for collar and cuffs. The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2¼ yards of 40-inch material. Price 15c. The embroidery pattern No. 674 costs 15c extra.

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The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

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MUTT AND JEFF — They're Digging for Some Ham and Egg Money Today — By "BUD" FISHER

JEFF, DID YOU HEAR ABOUT GUS GEEVEM'S GRANDPAP KICKING OFF?
NO, MUTT, I DIDN'T!
IT'S RATHER AN UNCANNY STORY! HE WAS BORN IN SKEEKYVILLE BUT HE TRAVELED ALL OVER THE WORLD! IT SEEMS HE ALWAYS SAID HE KNEW HE'D DIE IN SKEEKYVILLE!
YES, YES GO ON!
LAST WEEK HE RETURNED TO SKEEKYVILLE FROM CHINA AFTER AN ABSENCE OF TWENTY-TWO YEARS, AND TWO DAYS LATER HE DIED! UNCANNY, I CALLS IT! HE SAID HE KNEW HE'D DIE IN SKEEKYVILLE AND HE DID!
I WISH I KNEW WHERE I'M GONNA DIE!
WHAT GOOD WOULD THAT DO YOU?
WELL, I WOULDN'T GO NEAR THE DARN PLACE!
OOWAH!
BUMP!
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Child-birth

HOW thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and child-birth. Start using it today. Mrs. J. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-76, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.

DAWES REPORT MAY BE VARIED BY COMMISSION

...Terms of American Moral Support; Plan of Payment Is Carefully Framed by Experts.

...the main reparations which soon will ...findings of the ex... will be subjected to ...ification before ...members of the ...mission are prepar... ...ations. This was ...view granted by a ...official ...final draft of the ...ort will be achieved ...of viewpoint" ...divergent opin... ...French and English, ...its formulation, will ...greater seriousness ...importance becomes an ...main reparations body, ...declared. When this ...will not have the sup... ...United States—James ...American member, be... ...chief observer, and not ...

Logan Sides With French.

However, Mr. Logan's moral in... ...ence will be on the French side, ...claiming the viewpoint of General ...understood to have ...Dawes, with French experts on cer... ...points when the French and ...entirely divergent ...that Dawes suggested and effected a compromise.

Asking that it be remembered that the experts are "only men and, therefore, liable to misconceptions and error" the reparations official said:

"The experts' plans, although they will be considered with much care by the reparations commission, perhaps will need further to be modified. At any rate, they certainly will not constitute a definite settlement of the reparations problem.

Optimism Is Waning.

"It was quite optimistic at the opening of the parley, but am now inclined to wonder whether the ex... ...good will and breadth of view ...prevail against the opposition ...stubbornness of certain mem... ...of the reparations commission, ...who endeavored to exert pres... ...upon the minds of the delegates ...belonging to the Dawes and Mc... ...committees.

"Among the questions of the ...issue of a new German bank for ...issue of bank notes, establish... ...of the sum to be paid by ...Germany during the first three years ...of moratorium, and the constitu... ...of an internal company for ...working the German railways. ...Both have been settled, it still re... ...mains to fix the sum to be paid by ...Germany during the moratorium ...and after.

Decision on Payment.

"It is decided that Germany for ...the first year will pay about 400,... ...000,000 gold marks and also will be ...entitled to issue an international ...loan of 2,500,000,000 gold marks. ...German payments in the following ...years will amount to 2,500,000,000 ...gold marks annually, plus the de... ...livery of reparations in kind and the ...discharge of the expenses incurred ...by the allies in connection with the ...occupation of the Rhineland.

"At the cessation of the morato... ...rium Germany will have a yearly ...paying capacity of 2,500,000,000 ...gold marks, this figure, however, ...being much below the real paying ...capacity of Germany and having ...been somewhat arbitrarily fixed. Of ...these 2,500,000,000 gold marks, the ...sum of 1,250,000,000 will be derived ...from the levy on customs interest ...bonds guaranteed by German and ...other taxes, 300,000,000 being in ...properties and 1,000,000,000 in in... ...terest on bonds guaranteed by the ...German railway system.

Allies to Own Railways.

"Half of these bonds will be ...handed over to the reparations com... ...mission and later transferred to an ...inter-allied organization, which for ...50 years will own half of the German ...railways, a concession that may ...extend over a longer period if the ...interest and sinking fund on the ...bonds is not paid fully.

"The company controlling the ...Reich railways will have a capital ...of 26,000,000,000 gold marks, com... ...prised as follows:

"Two billion marks in preferen... ...tial shares owned by the German ...government; two billion in prefer... ...ential shares to be handed over to ...the reparations commission; 11 bil... ...lion shares owned by the German ...government, and 11 billion in ...preferential bonds bearing interest ...at 6 per cent."

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West Toonerville News Item

ED SIMPSON'S MUD HOLE IS LOSING IT'S GRIP AND OVER HALF OF THE CITY AUTOS THAT GET STUCK IN IT THIS SPRING SEEM TO BE ABLE TO PULL OUT UNASSISTED.
FOX
HOORAY!
ATTABOY POP!
THAT ONE GOT OUT TOO.
THERE'S ANOTHER GOING AWAY
$2.50

J. T. ROBINSON SEEN BY COLONEL HARVEY AS DEMOCRAT CHOICE

Colonel George Harvey's Democratic slate for 1924 — Senator Joseph T. Robinson, Arkansas, for president, and Governor George S. Silzer, New Jersey, for vice president—created widespread interest in political circles in the capital last week.

Colonel Harvey as a slate-picker enjoys a considerable reputation. He was the original "Wilson man" and he had a good bit to do with the nomination of Warren G. Harding. It was in his room in the Blackstone Hotel in Chicago four years ago that Harding's nomination was agreed upon.

Colonel Starts Something.

Incidentally, both Republicans and Democrats were speculating as to whether Colonel Hervey has turned Democratic again, after some years as a Republican.

The Colonel was one of the late President Harding's closest advisors, and had Mr. Harding lived, it had been expected that Colonel Harvey would do much of the directing of the Republican campaign of 1924.

His relationship with President Coolidge, however, is not so close. Since he retired as ambassador to Great Britain, Colonel Harvey has been in the White House but once, and there have been rumors that he did not strongly favor the candidacy of Mr. Coolidge.

Colonel Harvey's selection of Senator Robinson as the "best man" the Democrats could put forward, struck a responsive chord in the breasts of many of Robinson's friends Tuesday. These friends, either with or without the senator's approval, have been working quietly for some time toward the selection of Robinson as a "compromise" in New York next June. His candidacy has been discussed in many quiet meetings in Washington during the last few months, particularly since the lustre of the McAdoo candidacy was somewhat dimmed by the publicity he received as an attorney for E. L. Doheny.

Bitter Fight Seen.

Robinson's friends are proceeding on the theory that neither McAdoo, Underwood, Smith nor Ralston can be nominated in New York. They foresee a long deadlock there, which will make San Francisco and its 44 ballots seem a short and snappy session by comparison. They believe that Underwood and McAdoo will kill each other off, as did Wood and Lowden in Chicago; that Ralston will not be nominated because his age is against him, and that Smith cannot be nominated because of his "wetness" and his religion.

To whom then, they are asking, are the weary delegates to turn? They answer their own question by pointing to Robinson's qualifications—his record as Democratic leader of the senate, his able handling of the convention four years ago as permanent chairman, his "progressivism" and finally and most significantly to the fact that, like Harding at Chicago, no faction is bitterly opposed to him. The Underwood people are bitter against the McAdoo force and vice versa, but there is no bitter feeling against Robinson anywhere. On the contrary, they assert there is no Democrat of presidential calibre who could come nearer uniting the Democracy.

Robinson has been an aggressive leader in the senate. He has whipped the quarrelling factions there in such a way as to enable the party to put forth a united front in almost every legislative test. He is 52 years old, a lawyer, and has been in public life almost continually for 20 years, as congressman, governor of his state and senator.

His friends believe he is the "ideal compromise" and are diligently working toward that end.

HOUSE BOOSTS TRADE FUNDS

Restrictions on Commission Thrown Out After House Debate.

The house, by a two to one vote, last week eliminated from the independent offices appropriation bill a provision that no part of the money carried by the federal trade commission during the coming fiscal year was to be expended for investigations unauthorized by law. The allotment for the commission was increased from $680,000 to $940,000.

The restriction on the commission's operations was thrown out after a spirited debate, during which some members said that considerable sums were being spent in unjustified investigations, proposed by either the house or senate, while others contended that the commission, by making such inquiries, was performing a useful service.

The house adopted an amendment providing that no part of the money appropriated for the tariff commission was to be used in paying the salary of any commissioner who takes part in investigations, under the flexible provisions of the tariff act, of rates on commodities in which he or any members of his family has a pecuniary interest.

The amendment was proposed by Representative Hochs, Republican, Kansas, and was aimed at Commissioner Glassie, who has been participating in the commission's inquiry into the sugar schedules.

Smithy Wedding Upheld

The court of sessions in Scotland upheld the legality of a marriage performed at Gretna Green by Richard Nugent, the village blacksmith, in his shop.

AMERICA VICTOR IN SULPHUR WAR

Sicily Is Loser by Pitting Muscle Against Steam in Drama of Mines.

The United States is the world's greatest consumer of sulphur. Scientists contend that, in the 20th century, a nation's consumption of sulphur is a true measure of progress in civilization. Sulphur figures in practically every important manufacturing process.

"Not only does the United States consume more sulphur than any other nation, but it has become since the war the outstanding producer of sulphur," says a bulletin from the National Geographic society, "in a world drama between machinery and muscle, in which the United States and Sicily played the leading roles.

"The United States, armed with steam pipes, won. Sicily, actually starving, was about to give up, when the American sulphur producers made an agreement to let Sicily serve the entire Italian market and ship a certain amount to other countries.

Sicily Loses to Progress.

"Sicily in certain localities still mines sulphur as it was mined hundreds of years ago, even as the Aztecs mined gold and silver, by laboriously carrying ore up in baskets. In some places the old smelting process is in use. This consists of erecting a pile of sulphur, igniting it and letting the sulphur's own heat melt the ore.

"Driven by competition, Sicilians used children in the mines. Child-labor presented itself in its most horrible aspects as children of seven and eight years tugged at baskets of ore in ill-made mines. Many were permanently deformed by the burdens.

"Sulphur is found in paying quantities in many parts of the United States, but the richest deposits were discovered in Louisiana and Texas, near the coast. Here thousands of dollars and many lives were lost in wresting sulphur from nature. Quicksand, the great enemy of miners, was always on the job until finally necessity mothered invention, Frasch, a mining engineer, had an idea which revolutionized the sulphur industry.

America Far in Lead.

"The United States now produces 1,800,000 tons annually, almost nine times as much as Sicily mines.

"The first ore shipment ever made from the United States was sulphur. When Captain John Smith established the Jamestown settlement in 1607, the colonists spent more time hunting gold than planting crops. Ships starting back for England filled their holds with what we now call 'fool's gold.' The 'precious' yellow mineral the colonists unearthed was sulphur; they sent pyrites back to England."

TO SPEED REED VETERAN BILL

Senate Committee Delays Tax, Bonus Measures for Relief Act.

Sidetracking temporarily the revenue and soldier bonus bills the senate finance committee took up and ordered favorably reported last week the Reed measure for revising the veterans' bureau laws and the war risk insurance and vocational rehabilitation acts.

Senator Reed, Republican, Pa., author of the bill, announced he would seek immediate action on it by the senate.

The bill liberalizes provisions for hospital treatment of veterans and makes considerable changes in the administration of veteran's laws in the light of information gained during the recent bureau investigation.

All hospitals now or formerly under the control of the public health service would be transferred to the veterans' bureau and all hospitals ordered opened to veterans of any war since 1897 for treatment "without regard to the nature or origin of their disabilities if such veterans have no adequate means of support and by reason of their disability are incapable of earning their living."

The measure also would permit semi-monthly payments of compensation in place of monthly and after June 30, 1927, would restrict to a maximum of $40 a month the compensation for all veterans except those totally and permanently disabled who are being maintained by the bureau in a hospital and who have no dependents.

Kansas Delegation to Support Davis

The Kansas delegation will go to the national Democratic convention supporting Governor Jonathan M. Davis as first choice for the presidential nomination, but not bound to stick to him longer than the majority deem expedient.

Followers of William Gibbs McAdoo threw their support to the governor at the state convention on the favorite son endorsement, bringing unanimity on this point. McAdoo leaders declared, however, the Kansas votes would go for their candidate at New York after the usual complimentary ballots.

Jouett Shouse, chairman of the delegation, said it was well known that four-fifths of the delegates chosen were McAdoo supporters.

1,000 Women as Guests

Reginald Clarry, member of parliament, has invited 1,000 of his women constituents to be his guests on a sight-seeing tour of London.

The Latest Markets

Bulls took charge of the depreciated stock market during last week. Cotton also rallied sharply. Grain markets respected the lows of the preceding week and fluctuated above those minimums.

Gentle spring breathed hope into the famished speculators for the advance in the stock market. It seemed as though the bearish contingent which had been actively engaged in the industrial list for some weeks had betaken themselves to the outer areas of the speculative arena to let the opposition have undisputed sway over the immediate course of stock prices.

Strength of railroad shares belied a bear market and the rails forged upward, leaders of the advance. Curtailed maintenance expenditures in February permitted a splendid showing of net income for the month and the earnings outlook for the year was generally conceded to be bright. Heavy expenditures for equipment, some of it financed out of earnings, and large outlays on improving physical condition of the roads, during last two years have put the carriers in splendid condition to handle the heavy traffic, increasing year by year. The low prices for rail securities which have prevailed since the government took over the roads during the war, have been partly explained by the ever present fear of hostile legislation.

During the November-February upward movement of stock prices the railroad group joined with the industrials only to a moderate extent. From the low of 77.65 established Oct. 26, 1923, the Dow Jones average of 20 rails moved up to 83.06 on Jan. 9, 1924, an advance of 5.41, while the Dow Jones average of 20 industrials continued to ascend into early February, scoring a total gain of 15.55 points between Oct. 27, 1923, and Feb. 6, 1924. The rail average fell back to 79.98 on Jan. 15 and since then had fluctuated between 82.16 and 79.98 until Thursday when the average broke through on the up side and mounted on Friday to 83.43, a new high for 1924 and on the move from last October.

While the rail average has been fluctuating within the narrow limits of the past two and one-half months the industrial average lost 9 points of its previous 15 point gain and then during the last week, on short covering operations and resumption of buying for the long account, recovered 2.41 points.

Equally as prominent in the advance as it had been in the decline of the preceding seven weeks was United States Steel common, recovering from 97 March 28 to 100¾ Friday. Other steels also improved.

Money continued easy the greater part of the week. Reserve position of the Federal Reserve system fell back, reflecting shifting of funds for first of month obligations. A healthier borrowing demand was noted. In the bond list rail issues kept in step with stocks. Some large sales of Liberty bonds were recorded. French and Belgian francs featured the foreign exchange list again as shorts were forced to cover contracts executed in March to avoid heavy penalties.

There was little new in the wheat market. There seems to be plenty of wheat here and elsewhere. Unfavorable conditions in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois are offset by splendid conditions in the Southwest. Seeding is progressing in parts of the Northwest and some observers report smaller acreage in that territory is likely. At the same time there is a disposition to plant a larger area there to corn. May delivery rallied nearly 3 cents a bushel and closed at a net gain of 1¼ cents above a week ago.

Corn rallied sharply on light receipts, drawing upon store for immediate needs and a better cash demand. May delivery closed Friday 2½ cents up from the preceding Friday. Plenty of corn, still in the country, will stay there while the farmer tries to catch up with his spring work. Meantime a firm market is expected. With resumption of crop movement at a later date somewhat lower prices may be expected.

There was an excited advance in the cotton market. Evidently the recent decline to 26.45 for May contracts had left futures in a strong technical position, and a covering movement was started at the beginning of this week by reports of increasing strength in the spot market. Relatively firm Liverpool cables accompanied by reports of a continued good demand for spot cotton out of the Liverpool stock and reports of increasing activity in the cotton goods market at Manchester, contributed to the advance. Both trade and speculative shorts were heavy buyers, and toward the end of the week the market was further stimulated by reports of an increasing demand for cotton goods in the domestic markets, a bullish view of the week-end figures and a renewal of wet weather in the South. May sold above the 30½-cent level Friday afternoon, making a recovery of 4 cents a pound from the recent low prices.

Grain

Toledo — Wheat, cash, $1.08½@1.09½. Corn, cash, 73¾@74⅜c. Oats, cash, 51@52c. Barley, cash, 74c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 68c. Clover-seed, cash, $11.30; Oct., $12.35. Alsike, cash, $8.90. Timothy, cash, $3.80; May, $3.85.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.03¼; July, $1.04⅝; Sept., $1.05½. Corn, May, 78⅝; July, 79⅝c; Sept., 79½c. Oats, May, 46¼c; July, 44½c. Rye, May, 66⅛c.

Produce

Butter — Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 44c; solid pack, 43c; nut margarine, 25½@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 22@23c; Michigan, 22@23c; Vermont, 35c; Longhorn, 26@26½c.

Eggs—Candled, 24c; selects, 29c.

Bacon — Fat, 11c; lean, 20c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 18c; 9 to 10 lbs., 14c; 11 to 12 lbs., 12c; 13 to 15 lbs., 11c. Hams—17c. Lard—18c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 28@30c; geese, 16@18c; turkeys, 28@30c; hens, 26@28c; light hens, 22@24c; Leghorn broilers, 22@24c; broilers, 26@28c; stags, 15@16c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland — Butter, extra in tub lots; 42½ @ 45½c pound; extra firsts, 42½@44c; firsts, 40½@41½c; packing stock, 25@30c; standard, 42½@44c; prints, 1c a pound extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 25c a dozen; extra firsts, 24½c; Ohio firsts, 23c; western firsts, 22½c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers, nut oleo, 24@26c a pound; high grade, made of animal oil, 27@27½c; lower grade, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 28@30c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 42@45c; limburger, 30@32c; imported, 50c. Poultry—Live, fat fowls, 26@28c; springers, 26@27c; old roosters, 18c; medium fowls, 25@26c; Leghorns, 25c; stags, 18@22c. Potatoes—Michigan round whites, $2.25@2.40 a 150-pound sack; home grown, $1.00@1.10 a bushel; New York, $2.50 a 150-pound bag. Sweets—Tennessee Nancy Halls, $3.50 a hamper; Alabama Porto Rico, $2.50@3.50 a hamper.

Chicago — Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 26c; springs, 29c; roosters, 18c; geese, 16c. Potatoes—Trading slow, market slightly weaker on northern stock; firm on Idahos; receipts, 106 cars; total U. S. shipments, 914; Wisconsin sacked round whites, $1.20@1.40; bulk, $1.30@1.50; Minnesota and North Dakota sacked Red River Ohios, $1.15@1.30; Idaho sacked russets, $2.65@3.00; Montana sacked russets, $2.40@2.50.

New York—Butter unsettled; receipts, 12,018; creamery higher than extras, 40½@41c; extras (92 score), 40c; firsts (88 to 91 score), 38¼@39½c. Eggs, firm; receipts 26,729; freash gathered extra firsts, regular packed, 25@26c; storage packed, 26½@27c; fresh gathered firsts, regular packed, 24@24½c; storage packed, 25½@26c; fresh gathered seconds and poorer, 23½@23¾c; state, nearby and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to extras, 27@33c; nearby hennery browns, extras, 23¼@31c; Pacific coast whites, firsts to extra firsts, 29@32c.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Cattle — Receipts, 1,000; 50c higher on choice, others steady; choice yearlings, $9.25@10.25; fair to good yearlings, $8.25@8.75; choice handy weight butcher steers, $8.50@9.25; fair to good butcher steers, $7.50@8.50; choice heavy steers, $8.50@9.25; fair to good heavy and plain steers, $7.50@8.25; common and light butcher steers, $6.25@7.25; choice heifers, $7.50@8.50; fair to good heifers, $6.00@7.00; choice butcher cows, $5.50@6.50; fair to good butcher cows, $4.00@5.00; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handy weight bulls, $5.50@6.50; choice heavy bulls, $5.00@5.50; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@4.75. Calves—Receipts, 900; steady; good to choice veal calves, $12.00@13.00; fair to good, $6.00@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; choice, steady; good to choice clipped lambs, $13.50@14.25; fair to good, $11.00@12.50; good to choice clipped sheep, $9.00@10.00; good to choice ewes, $7.50@8.50; common, $2.50@4.00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,500; 10c higher; mixed, $8.00; pigs and lights, $7.00; roughs, $6.25; stags, $4.50.

Chicago—Hogs—Receipts, 63,000; very slow, opened fully steady; mostly to shippers and yard traders; packers now bidding lower; shippers moderate buyers; early sales bulk good and choice 260 to 325-pound butchers, $7.50@7.60; bulk desirable 160 to 225-pound weights, $7.45@7.55; top weighty butchers and light weights, $7.60; better grades, 140 to 150-pound averages, $7.10@7.40; bulk packing sows, $6.80@6.90; killing pigs, steady; bulk better strong weight, $6.25@6.75; heavy weight hogs, $7.35@7.60; medium, $7.40@7.60; light, $7.25@7.60; light light, $6.25@7.50; packing sows, smooth, $6.85@7.00; packing sows, rough, $6.70@6.85; slaughter pigs, $5.00@6.75. Cattle—Receipts, 19,000; beef steers and fat she stock steady to strong; spots, 10@15c higher on better grades; weight steers and desirable beef heifers; weight steers in most active demand; supply comparatively scarce; early top matured steers, $12.00; several loads $11.00@11.65; bulk fed steers, $8.50@11.00; well fattened yearlings, scarce; bulk beef heifers, $6.50@7.50; part load choice offerings upward to $10.10; bulks fairly active; few weighty sausage bulls upward to $5.25; bulk around $5.00; vealers strong; mostly $10.50 downward to packers; country demand stockers and feeders exceptionally meaty weighty kind, slow, about steady. Sheep — Receipts, 16,000; very slow; few early sales fat clipped lambs, $14.50; around steady; sheep very scarce; practically no shearing or feeding lambs offered.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts 125; fairly active and steady. Calves —Receipts, 125; slow, 50c lower; choice, $13.00@13.50; fair to good, $9.50@12.50; culls, $6.00@9.00; heavy, $6.50@9.00; grassers, $4.00@6.00; Hogs—Receipts, 3,200; slow; 5c lower; heavy mixed and Yorkers, $8.10; light Yorkers, $7.50@8.00; pigs, $7.25@7.50; roughs, $6.75; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs —Receipts, 1,500; slow; wool lambs, $10.00@17.25; yearlings, $10.00@15.25; wethers, $12.00@12.75; ewes, $3.00@11.00; mixed sheep, $11.00@12.00.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 6,000; steady; heavies, $7.65@7.80; lights, $7.80; top, $7.85; pigs, $5.00@7.50. Cattle — Receipts, 900; steady; steers, $7.00@10.75; beef cows, $4.75@7.25; heifers, $6.50@9.50. Calves—Receipts, 600; steady; veals, $8.00@13.00. Sheep — Receipts nominal; no sales.

Pittsburgh — Cattle — Receipts, 1,100; steady; steers, $10.25@10.50; heifers, $8.25@9.25; cows, $6.00@7.00. Hogs — Receipts, 7,500; steady; heavies, $8.00@8.10; heavy Yorkers, $8.15@8.25; light Yorkers, $7.00@7.25; pigs, $6.50@6.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,500; steady; clipped sheep, $10.75; wool sheep, $12.50; clipped lambs, $14.50; wool lambs, $17.15. Calves — Receipts, 1,100; steady; top, $13.50.

Japanese Grateful for American Aid

Japan's gratitude for aid after the earthquake was communicated to Ambassador Wood recently by Foreign Minister Matsui. In a letter Matsui said that proceeds of a $3,000,000 American Red Cross drive were being forwarded to committees which will supervise construction and endowment of a hospital.

"The hospital," wrote Matsui, "not only will contribute greatly to the relief of unfortunates whose difficulties have increased since the quake, but also will benefit the public. Furthermore it will go a long way toward promoting friendly relations between the two countries by permanently commemorating American sympathy for Japan."

Democrats in Tulsa, Backed by Klan, Win

The Democratic city administration of Tulsa, Okla., backed by the Ku Klux Klan, was re-elected over the Republican and anti-Klan ticket in the recent election. The election was the first test of Klan and anti-Klan strength since martial law was invoked there last year by former Governor J .C. Walton to end outrages which he attributed to the Klan.

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WOODROW WILSON'S LIFE by Josephus Daniels going like hot cakes, send for free outfit, book written here. Jenkins Pub. Co., Washington, D. C.

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AGENTS WANTED TO ADVERTISE our goods and distribute free samples to consumers; 90c an hour; write for full particulars. American Products Co., 1037 American Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS WANTED for a line of ornamental jewelry (earrings, pendants and bracelets), good seller, good profits. Write "Jewelry," 3rd floor, 240 Broadway, N. Y.

WE PAY $50 A WEEK and expenses and give a Ford auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-47, Parsons, Kan.

GET OUR FREE SAMPLE CASE—Toilet articles, perfumes and specialties. Wonderfully profitable. La Derma Co., Dept. RP, St. Louis, Mo.

PATENTS

PATENTS—Booklet free, highest references, best results, promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 644 G St., Washington, D. C.

POEMS, MANUSCRIPTS WANTED.

WRITERS—ATTENTION! Stories, poems, plays, etc., are wanted for publication. Good ideas bring big money. Submit manuscripts or write Literary Bureau, 114 Hannibal, Mo.

POEMS WANTED—Sell your song-verses for cash. Submit mss. at once, or write New Era Music Co., 162, St. Louis, Mo.

MEDICAL.

EPILEPTICS.
At last a treatment which positively stops all seizures from first day's use. No bromides or narcotics. Guaranteed. Information free. Hunter Laboratories, 207-O Main St., Little Rock, Arkansas.

CHIROPRACTIC Adjust yourself. Help others. Self Adjusting System specially approved by doctors. Illustrated, only $1. Dr. E. S. Weekly, Cameron, W. VA.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES

UNDERGROUND TREASURES—How and where to find them. Particulars for 25c. Model Co., Dept. 16, Como Bldg., Chicago.

FARMS WANTED

FARM WANTED—Immediately, from owner. Send particulars. Mrs. Roberts, Box 68, Roodhouse, Ill.

Wanted to hear from owner having farm or unimproved land for sale. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$500 Cash Secures 110 Acres With Cow, Crops

Horse, poultry, furniture, implements, tools, etc.; near lake and up-to-date village; good markets; dark loamy fields, spring-watered pasture, fortune in wood and timber; 800 sugar maples, apple orchard; good 7-room house, basement barn, tenant and poultry houses. Owner unable operate, $800 takes all, only $500 needed. Details page 30. Illus. Bargain Catalog money-making farms, best sections United States. Copy free. STROUP FARM AGENCY, 1508 Nassau St., New York City.

NEW SUGGESTS POSTAGE JUMP

Increased Revenue Would Pay Higher Wages; Postmaster General Says.

Postmaster General New presented to President Coolidge recently a plan for readjustment of salaries of postal workers with provision for the increased expenditure to be met in part by advances in the postage rate on second and third class mail and in parcel post charges. The plan was submitted as an alternative to the Kelly bill for a flat increase in salaries amounting to $150,000,000 a year.

The plan was laid before the President at a conference attended by Mr. New and Director Lord.

The latter was directed to study the plan to ascertain what portion of the salary readjustment expense would have to be borne out of the general funds and what part from postal revenues.

The postmaster general did not disclose what the annual cost of the readjustment would be, or what increases in postage charges he had proposed. He announced that there was no suggestion that first class mail rates be increased.

Enactment of some sort of postal employes' salary increase bill has been placed on the house program by Republican leaders and agreed to by the President, who however, is opposed to a general increase.

There are at the present time many women in Mexico who are engaged in bull fighting, either as the slayers of the wounded bulls or as mounted attendants in the ring, or in some other position, and they are immensely popular with the people.

How *to build up your* Weight

TO be under weight often proves low fighting-power in the body. It often means you are minus nerve-power, minus red-cells in your blood, minus health, minus vitality. It is serious to be minus, but the moment you increase the number of your red-blood-cells, you begin to become plus. That's why S. S. S., since 1826, has meant to thousands of underweight men and women, a plus in their strength. Your body fills to the point of power, your flesh becomes firmer, the age lines that come from thinness disappear. You look younger, firmer, happier, and you feel it, too, all over your body. More red-blood-cells! S. S. S. will build them.

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

The Contraction of Chronic and Contagious Diseases Due to Catarrhal Stagnation

Healthy mucous membranes never fear disease. But let those surfaces, anywhere in the body, become stagnated and congested with catarrhal poisons, then watch out.

It is thus that catarrh is held responsible for seventy-five per cent of all the human ailments. Catarrh lowers the vitality, destroys the nerve force and saps the strength.

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Because it reaches and corrects the catarrhal condition of the mucous surfaces the users of Pe-ru-na have found it useful for a multitude of troubles. It increases the appetite, tones up the digestion, aids elimination. Pe-ru-na is excellent for coughs and colds, fine for stomach and bowel disorders and remarkably good as a spring and summer health preserver.

Backed by over fifty years of success in the treatment of catarrh and catarrhal diseases.

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DEATH FINDS AUSTRIAN ARCHDUKE IN N. Y.; WOMAN, PETS FOLLOW JOHANN INTO GRAVE

Death on April 1 brought to light another chapter in the long story of ill-fortune and intrigue that marked the reign of grim old Franz Josef of Austria-Hungary.

In a New York hospital the end came to Dr. O. N. Orlow, known formerly as Archduke Johann Salvator, in recent years a semi-recluse, and American officials set down again a record first inscribed in Vienna in 1890 when the world was told that the Archduke Johann was dead.

Bits of the story were revealed by Mrs. Charlotte Fairchild, one of the man's few intimates here; all the facts, she said, will not be told until 1927 when she will be freed of a pledge to keep the story secret.

Tells of Love and Death.

Her tale has to do with love and whispered plottings of courtiers; of death, and a mortal affront to an emperor. She tells of a man's sacrificing wealth and position and adventuring into wild, strange corners of the earth for the sake of the woman to whom he had devoted himself, and for the sake of that which he held even dearer—his honor.

She tells of one who waited for the throne of one of the mighty empires of the world, working as a ... laborer, hounded by misfortune, seeing his loved ones die, ever forced to move onward by the agents of the monarch whom he had slapped, losing his all when a city was destroyed, and at last when age overtook him, finding a haven and solitude in New York.

In 1889 Crown Prince Rudolph, eldest son of Franz Josef, was found dead in a hunting lodge at Meyerling. Nearby was the body of his mistress. The honor of the Austrian court was touched, and Johann knew the story of how his cousin had died and why.

Loved a Singer.

The death of the crown prince bade fair to change the order of succession to the throne and for that reason too, Johann took on a new importance. He loved a singer, but marriage with her was forbidden, but the archduke was no less stubborn than Austria's ruler and at last there was an interview between the two that ended with Johann's ripping his decorations from his chest, breaking his sword across his knee and slapping Franz Josef in the face.

The succeeding incidents in the story are not clear, but Johann married Ludmilla Stubel, the singer, and set sail.

He no longer was mentioned at court and a year later came a brief official statement that he had been lost at sea in a storm off the coast of South America.

Lived in Martinque.

From Mrs. Fairchild's story it is gathered that he and his wife lived in Martinque, that they had two children, who were killed in an eruption of Mt. Pelee, and that death then overtook "Milla." Johann's wanderings began again. All his personal property was lost in the San Francisco earthquake and then he appeared in Painesville, Ohio, working as a machinist for $15 a week. He was in Cleveland for a while too. Agents of the old, unforgiving emperor are said to have driven him from both cities, when his identity became known.

Finally he settled in New York, where, living in good fashion, apparently well supplied with money, he was found at last by death.

Mrs. Fairchild says there is a man in Rio de Janeiro who has the documents which will prove that Dr. Orlow was the archduke. She is sending for them.

It matters nothing to Grace Wakefield, 51, a spinster, whether the man who died of heart disease in a Bronx hospital was O. N. Orlow, doctor of philosophy, or Prince Johann Salvator, long missing archduke of Austria.

It only mattered that he was gone from her, and she joined him in death by drowning herself in a bath tub after having slashed her wrists to prevent any possible rescue. With her went a pet dog, held until death under the same water, and her two bright parrots, drowned in a nearby hand basin.

Recorded as Archduke.

Grace Wakefield was the ward of the kindly old gentleman of distinguished bearing whose death was recorded as that of the Archduke Johann Salvator, who disappeared from the Vienna court in 1889 and in 1890 was declared by the Austrian government to have died.

In his wanderings he found her, an orphan and friendless, and cared for her.

The tragedy wis discovered when a friend called to discuss with Miss Wakefield plans for her benefactor's funeral. The two had lived in a studio apartment in Fifty-ninth street, near Fifth avenue.

Miss Wakefield's only publicly expressed wish concerned her dog. "Cremate me and the dog, together," she wrote.

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THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Toledo, Ohio.

AIR SECRETS SURRENDERED TO JAPANESE

Charge Voiced by Chief Legal Adviser of Board of Claims of Aviation Service.

Japan possesses every airplane secret evolved by American genius for the aerial defense of the United States in time of war. That was the startling declaration made last week by former State Senator Thomas F. Lane, Missouri, chief legal adviser to the air service claims board.

In an interview Lane fully corroborated the sensational charges of H. L. Scaife, former department of justice agent, that the Japanese-owned Standard Aircraft Co. turned over to Japan copies of every airplane secret held by the United States.

Lane said that that was admitted to him by Harry B. Mingle, president of the Standard Aircraft Co.

May Duplicate U. S. Planes.

The war secrets, now held by Japan, he said, would enable her to turn out exact duplicates of every plane produced in this country, in addition to her own designs. The American designs, he added, were delivered to Mitsui & Co., Japanese owners of the Standard firm.

Lane, whose investigations of aircraft frauds involved the Mitsui company, will be a witness before the Wheeler committee. As a side light to his early appearance on the witness stand, it was learned that he had been suspended by his superiors in the war department and deprived of all his personal records, which, he said, revealed overpayments to aircraft concerns totaling tens of millions of dollars. That action by the war department will be investigated by the senate committee, Senator Wheeler, Democrat, Montana, announced.

Patterns Sent Over.

"The outrageous thing about the Standard company's conduct was that after the armistice, it turned over to Japan copies of all blueprints, specifications and plans of all American airplane models which it was secretly manufacturing for the United States," Lane said. "It also sent to Japan wooden patterns of the machinery used in American aircraft factories.

"Possession of the patterns gave Japan the power to duplicate the American factories, an almost insurmountable aerial advantage over the United States and would enable her to produce planes on a par with those manufactured in this country. She could start production within 30 days from any given date.

"I learned that from Harry B. Mingle, president of the company. He told me it was a fact, but that the company had not done it until after the armistice.

Was Breach of Trust.

"It was an outrageous breach of trust on the part of the company, fully punishable by law, because its contract expressly forbids it to exploit aircraft plans or specifications without permission from the war department. There isn't a single doubt in the world but that Japan possesses every aircraft secret evolved by American genius to defend this nation from foreign attack."

Lane said that because of the Standard Co.'s action, Japan possessed full specifications for manufacturing the famous DeHaviland 4s, the E-1-M defenses and the J-1 experiment planes, in addition to others. Mitsui & Co. maintained a Japanese representative on the board of directors of the Standard firm.

"Mitsui & Co., in fact, owned the Standard Aircraft Co.," Lane added. "Mingle told me the Japanese owned all the preferred stock and 51 per cent of the common stock. The Japanese were in full control of the company at all times and obtained $7,000,000 out of the $18,000,000 post-war settlement paid the concern by the government.

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Turkish Women Ask Polygamy Abolition

Turkish women rapidly are gaining the spirit of modern women.

Resolutionis have been forwarded by Turkish women to the Angora assembly comprising the following demands:

Abolition of polygamy.

Marriage according to other civilized customs.

Limitation of divorce.

Girls to attain their majority at 17 and not 13; boys at 19.

Girls to be allowed to marry at 15.

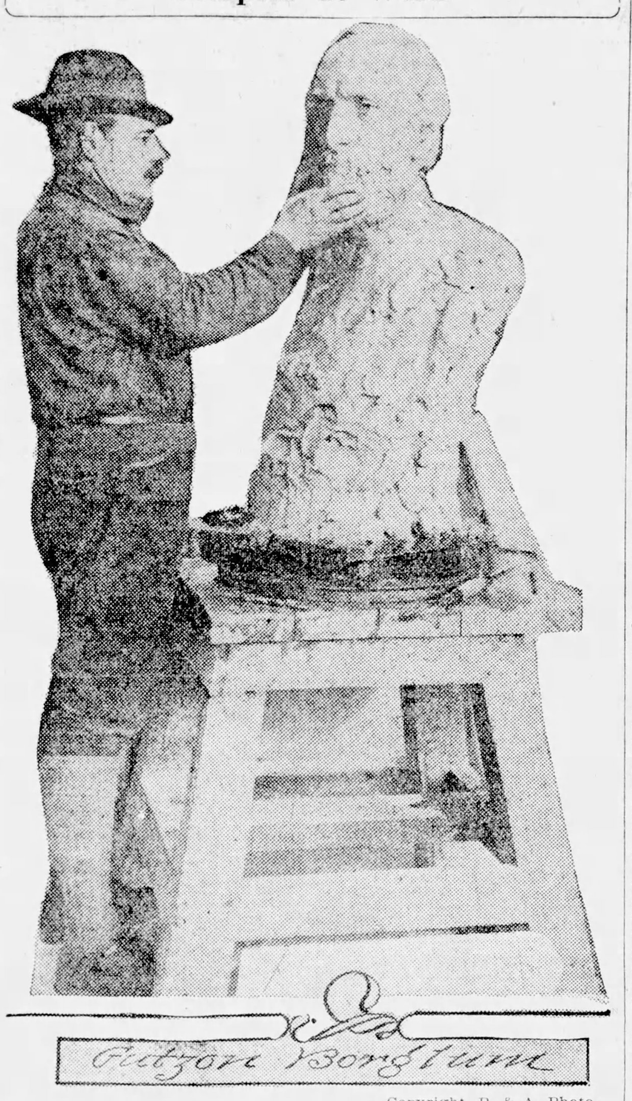
Before marriage both parties to present a health certificate.

Divorce cases to be decided only before tribunals.

Germans to Issue New Silver Coins

Real hard cash will shortly be introduced in Germany. The German mints are preparing to issue about 50,000,000 gold marks' worth of one, three and five-mark silver coins. An equivalent amount of paper-mark notes will be withdrawn from circulation so as to prevent fresh inflation or speculation. Pre-war silver coins will remain out of use.

Sculptor at Work



—Copyright, P. & A. Photo.

PHOTO shows Gutzon Borglum, most noted American sculptor, at work on the model of General Jackson that will be used for reproduction on the Confederacy memorial near Atlanta, Ga., which is to be cut on Stone mountain. The model will be photographed, projected onto the mountainside at night when it will be sketched on rock by Borglum and his assistant and then cut.

LONGWORTH PRAISES COOLIDGE AND SEARS DEMOCRATS' TACTICS

Voicing praise for President Coolidge and the Republican party, and condemnation of the Democrats, Representative Longworth, Republican leader in the house of representatives, declared in an address in Philadelphia before the Republican women of Pennsylvania he felt certain a "calm perusal and weighing of the record of the Republican party during this administration will prove its title to another lease of power."

Although "a good many Republicans are worrying about the chances of defeat in the next election," Mr. Longworth said he was not "losing any sleep over it," and added:

"Judged by its conduct in the last few years, it seems to me that the title of the Democratic party to its emblem, the rooster, so far less noble than the eagle, but at least endowed with courage and the love of fair play, is decidedly shaky. It has been standing for obstruction, destruction and disturbance. It seems to me that a fitting emblem for Democracy in the next campaign would be the buzzard."

Pays Tribute to Coolidge.

Paying tribute to President Coolidge, Mr. Longworth declared he already had proved himself a great President and "in his next term will prove himself a greater one."

"It was characteristic of the stability of our government and a tribute to the wisdom of the last Republican convention," continued the speaker, "that the accession of its choice for vice president to the presidency caused not a ripple. The people had confidence in Coolidge and that confidence has increased until the question of his practically unanimous nomination in the next Republican convention has ceased to be debatable.

"He represents the type of man that the country most needs in the highest office in its gift in times like this—a man of absolute honesty, both mental and moral. A patriot and a statesman, Calvin Coolidge will be the next President of the United States."

Urges Muckraking Halt.

In discussing the accomplishments of the present and 67th congresses, Mr. Longworth made this reference to the senate:

"I do not want to be construed as criticizing the United States senate as a legislative body, but I think the time has come when that great body cease scavenging and get down to legislating.

"Some of us are becoming very tired and I think the country is getting tired of the mass of vituperation and slush designed to blast the reputations of honest men, with reflections upon the dead as well as upon the living, which crowd the pages of the congressional record."

Mr. Longworth said he did not propose to apologize or explain, but intended to boast of the Republican record and achievements, particularly of congress, since the party came in control.

Praise for Party.

"You may search history in vain," he declared, "to find an instance where any party within the same period and under such peculiar difficulties has accomplished so much of progressive and constructive legislation, gone so far in the redemption of its platform pledges, and done so much toward the preservation of the peace of the world as has the Republican party since the inauguration of the late President Harding.

"I do not know what place President Harding eventually will occupy in history. But he will merit the thanks of his compatriots and all posterity if for nothing else than his indomitable determination and successful efforts, advised and aided by one of the greatest secretaries of the treasury we have ever had, in eliminating extravagance and waste."

Defends Tax Stand.

Commenting on taxation and defending his stand in the house for a compromise on the income tax rates carried in the Mellon bill, Mr. Longworth said:

"I submit to you whether stiff-necked opposition to the inevitable would not necessarily have brought chaos and disintegration of the Republican ranks rather than good legislation. I believe that we now have a Republican majority in the house which, though small, will be cohesive and can be counted upon to act as a majority not only during this, but during the next session of congress."

APPOINTS BOARD FOR SEAWAY JOB

Secretary Weeks Assigns 3 Engineers to Revise Estimates.

A new engineering board to revise estimates for the St. Lawrence ship canal and pass upon other engineering questions that may be involved, has been appointed by Secretary of War Weeks. Those named are: Colonel G. B. Pillsbury, Colonel Edgar Jadwin, the engineer in charge of the southern district in Charleston, and Colonel William Kelly, engineer officer of the federal power commission.

Colonel Pillsbury will be the active member of the board. Colonel Jadwin and Colonel Kelly will be advisers and consultants. They have not been detached from their regular work, but Colonel Pillsbury has.

Colonel Wooten, who was the American representative of the joint board that reported originally to the international joint commission, has not been reappointed because he is professor in the war college. To detach him would interfere with his duties there.

At the commerce department two weeks ago an announcement was made that Secretary Hoover would be named to head the engineering board as well as the national commission. It was stated at the White House that it would be desirable to have a member of one body serve on the other, but the plan has not been carried out.

Before the engineering board can go to work Canada will have to name members. Then it will be necessary for both governments to agree on the instructions under which they are to operate. No date yet has been fixed for the meeting of the national commission.

DAUGHERTY RAPS SENATOR PEPPER

Flays Keynote Speech as Blaming Harding for Appointment.

In hot anger Harry M. Daugherty has struck back. Forced from the Coolidge cabinet, he has vented his wrath in a vitriolic declaration which, though aimed at Senator George Wharton Pepper, Pennsylvania, carries a threat for the President.

It is the threat that he and his political followers will turn against the President if the slogan "Blame it on Harding," which Daugherty imputes to Pepper, is adopted in the Coolidge campaign.

Pepper, in his keynote speech before the Maine Republican state convention, in Portland, declared that the appointment of Forbes and Fall by the late President Harding were "terrible mistakes" and that the selection of Mr. Daugherty as attorney general was "a grave error of judgment."

This gave Daugherty just the chance he sought. With bitter vindictiveness, he hurled at Pepper a bomb charged with political dynamite.

Backs Coolidge.

Declaring that he had always been a loyal Republican, Mr. Daugherty said he was standing "as candidate for delegate-at-large in Ohio for President Coolidge at his request and with his approval, and I am content that the people of Ohio shall pass upon my claims as a man, lawyer and Republican."

His reply to Pepper, with whom the President consulted twice this week concerning the appointment of his successor, branded the Portland speech as a "cowardly attack" on the memory of Harding and voiced the sinister warning that "a few more keynote speeches of this character would sound the death knell of Republican success in the coming election."

Daugherty went so far as to compare the slogan he attributed to Mr. Pepper with the cry of "Rum, Romanism and Rebellion" which, in 1884, defeated James G. Blaine and elected Grover Cleveland. Pepper, he classed as the Burchard of 1924, likening him to the "man of self-assumed and unctuous rectitude," who defeated the Republican candidate for president 40 years ago "by sounding a keynote speech which was resented by thousands of Republicans."

Daugherty's meanest thrust at Pepper, however, was his charge that the Pennsylvanian was inspired to assail him because Mr. Daugherty, as attorney general, had refused to recommend him to President Harding for solicitor general of the United States, indorsing instead James M. Beck.

This, says the Daugherty statement, accounts for Pepper's alleged animus.

His Friends Bitter.

It is recalled that more than a month ago Mr. Pepper, with Senator Lodge, went to the White House and urged President Coolidge to request Daugherty's resignation. Daugherty in an open letter to Pepper scathingly condemned this course.

Daugherty's venomous attack on Pepper is therefore regarded as more than an effort to hit back at the senator. It is accepted as notice to the President that if the Pepper speech is to be a sample of the Coolidge campaign speeches, he and his supporters will have something to say and do about it.

U. S. CONSULATE TO BE REOPENED

New Castle-on-Tyne Visa Issue Settled, London Announces.

The American consulate in New Castle-on-Tyne is to be reopened after a year and a half of controversy.

Settlement of the dispute was announced last week in Washington and London. Charges of exceeding their authority against Consul Fred C. Slater and Vice Consul Russel M. Brooks, were withdrawn. Ambassador Kellogg notified Premier MacDonald that Charles Roy Nasmith, formerly stationed in Belgium, had been appointed to take charge of the New Castle post. Slater and Brooks, who were given assignments elsewhere when the consulate was closed, are to be returned to Great Britain, it is understood, at other ports.

Slater and Brooks were charged by British shipping interests and the British foreign office with presenting difficulties in the issuance of visas to passengers planning to sail in British ships, and hinting at difficulties they might encounter in the United States if they did not go in American vessels.

Three investigations convinced the state department that the two officers had not been guilty of improper activities, but the British government canceled the exequator of Slater and withdrew its recognition of Brooks. Secretary Hughes, thereupon, closed the consulate and notified the British government that it would not be reopened until the two officers had been publicly exonerated and declared acceptable without prejudice for service in the British empire.

Buttered Shrimps

Three tablespoonfuls butter, one tablespoonful cornstarch, one cupful stock, one and one-half cupfuls cooked or canned shrimps, one teaspoonful lemon juice, one teaspoon minced parsley, one-half teaspoonful salt, dash of cayenne, rounds of fried bread or toast.

Melt the butter and cook the shrimps in it for three minutes. Add the cornstarch and stir well. Then pour in the stock slowly; bring to boiling point, add the seasonings and parsley, and when thoroughly heated serve on rounds of fried bread or on toast.

The Merite Agricole is to be conferred on French families that have tilled the same soil for three centuries. There are 750 such families in France. One family has held the same land since the reign of Charlemagne. Another family at Colombes, near Gap, has worked its farm for 1,000 years.

CHARGES DEMOCRATS AIMED AT G. O. P. AND HIT AMERICA'S HEART

Senate Democrats, in endeavoring to inflict injury upon the Republican party, have succeeded in discrediting both of the great political parties, Senator Pepper, Republican, Pa., said in a "keynote" address in Portland before the Republican state convention.

This discrediting process has reached the point, Senator Pepper asserted, that "an irresponsible and highly dangerous third party has actually suggested itself to the extremists as a practical possibility."

Have Hit America.

The Democrats, he added, "have aimed at us and hit America."

"I am here," the senator stated, "to affirm my belief that the Democratic party recently has forfeited whatever claim to public confidence it may have possessed. I am here to register my conviction that upon us, who call ourselves the followers of Lincoln, rests the weighty responsibility of strengthening and safeguarding the republic.

"Republicans of Maine, this is the task to which I summon you—a task which should stimulate the enthusiasm of every man and woman who holds the Republican tradition and is ready to go forward to victory under the leadership of Calvin Coolidge.

"But at this point an effort is certain to be made by somebody to distract attention from the problems which await solution and to confuse judgment by giving to the names of three officers in the great Republican army an importance not in the least justified by the facts.

How About Forbes?

"When sensible people are waiting to be told about President Coolidge's position on public questions and what the party is attempting to accomplish for good government, somebody is sure to shout, 'How about Forbes?' 'How about Fall?' and 'How about Daugherty ' Thereupon we find ourselves showered with threats and accusations in which a modicum of truth is obscured by a mass of fiction.

"The appointment of Forbes as head of the veterans' bureau and of Fall as secretary of interior have proved to be terrible mistakes; while the selection of Daugherty as attorney general seems to me to have been a grave error in judgment.

Defends Departed Chief.

"When I say this I am speaking of the mistakes not of the living but of the dead; of the mistakes of a beloved leader whose virtues were many and whose lapses were few—of a leader who left behind him a long catalague of notable achievements and who gave his life for you and for me as truly as any soldier who ever died in battle. When any man for campaign purposes or to gain a partisan advantage undertakes to disturb the repose of that leader, I brand him as a political ghoul and declare him to be unfit for society.

"During the progress of these so-called investigations many good citizens and wise editors have been exhorting Republican senators to show the fighting spirit. Since we have lacked actual legislative control, this advice has amounted to nothing more than an appeal for brave talk. And brave talk without power to make it effective is the sure sign of a shallow mind.

"No Time to Talk."

"The time for talk that is really brave is when you have a position to defend which is fundamentally sound though at the moment unpopular. When party mistakes have been made it is best to admit them and to limit your talk to the long list of Republican achievements in the past and of Republican plans for the future which are the real basis of our appeal for public confidence."

Turning aside from the demoninated as "scandal," Senator Pepper charged that the Democrats, making the most of their strategic advantage in congress for partisan political reasons have "created a situation in which constructive legislation is difficult if not impossible."

Progress was Blocked.

As a result, he continued, the administration forces have been able to do little towards translating into law the program laid down by President Coolidge in his first annual message.

"During the residue of this session," he said, "we shall do what we can to move forward in the right direction and rely upon the great popular indorsement which we expect to receive next November to give us the momentum necessary to complete our program."

Senator Pepper declared that an effort would be made in the senate to diminish "the damage done to the Mellon tax plan in the house," but that the result "is in grave doubt."

He added, however, that the President and Mr. Mellon "have at any rate forced the Democrats into a position in which they must agree to a horizontal 25 per cent reduction in the taxes payable in 1924 or else face the wrath of an angry country."

In approaching the tax subject, Senator Pepper said history would like the name of Alexander Hamilton with that of Andrew W. Mellon as the greatest of the financial geniuses of the country and that, in view of this, the proposal to "investigate" Mr. Mellon "made in the senate the other day should receive on all sides the condemnation it deserves."

Declaring that the government had done less for farmers in general than for other economic groups, the speaker said the constant effort of wise legislators would be to reduce the spread between the farmers' price and the consumers' price. Two dangers are to be guarded against, he went on, one an "emotional emergency relief " which wasted money without doing good, and the other sectional legislation.

With the problems of guarding child life, of enforcing the prohibition and other laws, and of caring for disabled soldiers, Senator Pepper linked the problem of so restricting immigration that American institutions and "ideals" will not be submerged by an in-rolling tide."

Says U. S. Is Unselfish.

Coming to foreign affairs, Senator Pepper declared that no nation had ever played a more unselfish or helpful part in the life of other nations than has the United States.

"During the present session of congress," he said, "we have ratified 20 treatise with other powers. What we have resolutely refused to do is to confuse friendly co-operation with political entanglement."

The speaker declared the United States would have no relation with the League of Nations, but that if through conference or otherwise it could help to establish an international court of justice, that would be in reality a world court it would certainly do so.

DELAY IS ASKED ON EXPORT BILL

Tariff Provisions of Farm Measure to Be Further Scrutinized in House.

Members of the house ways and means committee have requested the house agriculture committee to defer action on the McNary-Haugen agricultural export bill until they can complete a study of the measure's tariff provisions. A resolution was adopted directing Chairman Green to transmit such a request in writing to the agriculture committee, which has held extensive hearings on the bill and now is engaged in redrafting it.

At a hearing last week the ways and means committee was told by Chairman Marvin of the tariff commission that provisions of the McNary-Haugen bill, which would give the President and secretary of agriculture wide powers over tariff rates on farm products, would prove unsatisfactory.

Mr. Green said that further hearings probably would be held and the tariff commission would be asked to submit a report on the bill's tariff provisions.

QUAKE PROPHETS IN ILL FAVOR

Citizens of Tokio Scoff Forecasts and Hope for the Best.

Citizens of Tokio are suffering from a case of earthquake complex, which is no marvel when one realizes how their city has been treated by Mother Earth during the last six months.

Consider the casualty reports for the earthquake of Jan. 15, a minor shock as compared with the great one of Sept. 1, but still strong enough to produce a profound and disheartening impression on the overwrought nerves of Tokio residents.

Mother Strangles Babe.

Less than 10 persons died in Tokio in this smaller quake, but about half the deaths were due to efforts to escape rather than to the quake itself. A student jumped from a high window and was killed. One man, dashing from his house at the first shock, ran in front of a moving tramcar and died. A mother, crazed by fright, choked her infant to death. Two reports of death gave the cause as fright.

The general nervousness which these incidents illustrate contributes almost as much to the discomfort of life in Tokio as the physical results of the earthquake. In its present mood Tokio has no love or admiration for Raphael Bendanti, the Italian sculptor-seismologist. The papers have devoted space to Bendanti's predictions, also to those of the native seismologists. They say that it is bad enough to experience the quakes without having to read about them in advance.

Japanese seismologists are working hard to discover some trustworthy basis for forecasting quakes. Many of them have gone to Mount Tanzawa, one of the Hakone range southwest of Tokio, believed to have been the center of the Jan. 15 temblor, to study the data nature offers them there.

Tokio Believes Neither.

One of the most eminent of these scientists, after lengthy study, predicts that eastern Japan will suffer at least four more shocks in 1924 as severe as that of Jan. 15. Another, equally eminent, says there will be no more severe shocks for years. Tokio believes neither, but hopes for the best and tries not to expect the worst.

Incidentally the Imperial university seismographs registered 40 quakes during the last two weeks of January.

Auto Bandits Ply "Craft" in London

London is having a taste of American methods of banditry. Since the first of the year there have been no less than 12 holdups of jewelry shops and other business premises in daylight by motor bandits.

The thieves always are armed despite the fact that the law in England prohibits the sale of firearms except to holders of police permits.

Automobile bandits, so well known in American cities, have been unknown here until the present outbreak. No important captures have been effected.

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Teach Your Children To Use Cuticura

Whether it is an annoying rash, irritation, cut or wound Cuticura will soothe and assist in healing. First bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry and anoint with Cuticura Ointment. Cuticura Talcum also is excellent for little ones.

Samples Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 9T, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Try our new Shaving Stick.

COOLIDGE DEALS HAND ON TAXES

Urges Senators to Help Business Along Mellon Program.

Assurance that the tax reduction bill would be passed this session and prediction that the bonus bill would be enacted before congress adjourns was made last week by Chairman Smoot of the senate finance committee. He said the tax bill probably would be ready for a report on the floor by Saturday.

A long discussion with Secretary Mellon on the tax bill delayed conclusion of the hearing. Mr. Mellon was asked particularly to present his views on the estate tax which was increased by the house and which is opposed by many senators in favor of an inheritance tax.

President Coolidge took a hand in the legislative situation, discussing programs with several senators in individual conferences. He was said to favor immediate action on the revenue bill, passage of which he believes will give an impetus to business if modeled along the lines of the Mellon plan.

Senator Smoot's declaration for passage of the tax bill was prompted by an appeal from Senator Walsh, Democrat, Massachusetts, a member of the finance committee, to give assurance to the country that there had been no unnecessary delay in handling the measure.

Senator Smoot said Republicans had pressed disposition of the tax bill with as much speed as was safe. While denying reports that he had told the President the bill could not be passed before June 10, he has reiterated that it was unlikely the bill could be passed before the national conventions and that only a short recess could be taken at that time.

Mr. Smoot predicted there would be votes enough in the senate to over-ride a veto of the bonus bill and therefore he declared the committee would probably have to include the annual cost of this measure in considering tax reduction. The cost of the bonus bill passed by the house has not been determined definitely.

STIFF-SORE-ACHES AND PAINS-SOUR STOMACH

TOO MUCH URIC ACID?

LET US SEND YOU THE WILLIAMS TREATMENT

85 Cent Bottle (32 Doses) FREE

Just because you start the day "too tired to get up"—arms and legs stiff—muscles sore—burning, aching back—dull head—nervous—irritable — WORN OUT before the day begins—do not think you have to stay in such condition.

Rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles, and all ailments caused by excessive acidity make one miserable.

Be strong and well. Get rid of the "rheumatic" pains, stiff joints, sore muscles, "acid" stomach, Kidney or Bladder troubles so often caused by an excess of **body-made acids.**

If you have been taking all sorts of medicines without benefit, let The Williams Treatment prove what great relief it gives even in stubborn cases. Hundreds of thousands have used it. **Established 31 years.**

To prove The Williams Treatment conquers kidney or bladder disorders, rheumatism, and all ailments caused by "too much Uric Acid," no matter how chronic or stubborn, we will give one 85c bottle (32 doses) free if you send this notice. Kindly send 10 cents to help pay postage, packing, etc., to The Dr. D. A. Williams Company, Dept. CA-2326, P. O. Bldg., East Hampton, Conn.

If your sleep is broken by an irritated bladder that wakes you up every few hours, you will appreciate the rest and comfort you get from the free bottle (32 doses).

Send at once. You will receive a regular 85c bottle without incurring any obligation. Only one free bottle to the same address or family.

Nothing sent C. O. D.

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Order one record at the low price of 69c, AND GET NEXT RECORD FOR ONLY 1c.

Send No Money—10 Days' Approval

Choose any six or more records from list at right. Average cost, if you decide to keep them, ONLY 35 CENTS EACH. Have you ever heard of brand new, double-disc, 10-inch records being sold at anywhere near this amazingly low price? This wonderful offer is for advertising purposes, and may be permanently withdrawn any day. Act at once, before too late. Send no money. Simply mail the coupon at right or send postcard.

Latest Songs and Dances; Favorite Airs of Everlasting Popularity

Nothing but the very best and latest music is included in this truly astounding offer. Look through the list and see what a wonderful choice you have. You are not tied down to any so-called "sets." Order any records you want. Every song or instrumental solo is rendered by an artist of the highest standing. Every dance selection is played by an organization of national reputation. We could not afford to ship out records in this wholesale way on approval unless the records were certain to give satisfaction.

On 10 Days' Trial

We want every music lover to have at least a few Radiex Records in his home. We know that it will bring re-orders and greatly increase our business. That is the reason for this great advertising offer. Radiex Records play beautifully on **any** phonograph. They are all in the standard ten-inch **size,** with music on **both** sides. Don't send a cent of money with your order. Simply pay the postman 35 cents per record and postage **when he delivers** the records. Try the records ten days, and if you find them in any way inferior to records selling at from 75 cents to $1.25, return them and we will refund every cent you paid without even a day's delay.

Act Quickly

Grasp this astounding offer AT ONCE. Do not delay even a day, as it may never be repeated. Simply mail the coupon or send postcard or letter ordering by catalog number. Send no money.

RADIEX CLUB

Office TL84

598 Columbia Rd., Boston, Mass.

To Radiex Club, Office TL84, 598 Columbia Rd., Boston, Mass.

Please send me on 10 days' approval the records checked below (at least six), I will pay postman at rate of 35 cents per record plus postage when he delivers them. But it is understood by you that records are strictly on approval. I have the privilege of returning the records any time within 10 days after receiving them and you will immediately refund all that I have paid.

Name .....

Address .....

.....

Order from This List: Place check mark in square opposite records wanted. No orders accepted for less than 6 records. Order in EVEN quantities in order to get 35c average, 6 or 8 or 10 or 12 or 14 records, etc.

STANDARD

- [ ] Humoresque 4015 — Souvenir (Violin Solos)
- [ ] When You and I Were Young, Maggie — My Old Kentucky Home (Songs) 4011
- [ ] Annie Laurie — Sally in Our Alley 4012 (Vocal Quartette)
- [ ] Washington Post — Our Director (Marches, Band) 4022
- [ ] Kathleen Mavourneen — Come Back to Erin (Tenor Solos) 4012
- [ ] Medley of Old Time Songs, No. 1 — Medley of Old Time Songs, No. 2 (Vocal Quartet) 4010
- [ ] Aloha Oe — Kamehameha (Hawaiian) 4007
- [ ] Rock of Ages — Holy, Holy, Holy (Sacred Quartet) 4013
- [ ] Aida March — Coronation March (Operatic Band) 4014
- [ ] O Sole Mio — Old Kentucky Home (Hawaiian) 4025

POPULAR SONGS

- [ ] Dream Daddy 2137 — Sunshine of Ya
- [ ] A Smile Will Go a Long, Long Way 2138 — When Every Day's the Same Old Story
- [ ] Mickey Donahue — Eileen 2139
- [ ] Linger Awhile — If the Rest of the World Don't Want You 2135
- [ ] You Can't Make a Fool Out of Me 2134 — Mama Loves Papa
- [ ] Arcady — I'm Goin' South 2133

POPULAR SONGS (Cont.)

- [ ] Stay Home Little Girl 2132 — When Lights Are Low
- [ ] Sittin' in a Corner — You Don't Want Me 2127
- [ ] Last Night on the Back Porch 2126 — Every Night I Cry
- [ ] Old Gang of Mine — If I Knew You Then 2119
- [ ] Cla-wence — Night-time in Italy 2136

POPULAR DANCES

- [ ] Linger Awhile — Momina 1198
- [ ] Whose Izzy Is He? — I Love the Girl Who Kisses 1194
- [ ] Dream Daddy — Bit by Bit 1195
- [ ] Sittin' in a Corner — Sunkist Rose 1199
- [ ] I Love You — Somebody's Wrong 1187
- [ ] Last Night on the Back Porch 1185 — Sittin' Pretty in a Pretty City
- [ ] You Can't Make a Fool Out of Me — What Do You Do Sunday, Mary? 1193
- [ ] California Here I Come 1197 — Steppin' Out
- [ ] Yes, We Have No Bananas 1166 — Fresh Wood and Whistle

MISCELLANEOUS

- [ ] Irish Jigs and Reels, No. 1 — Irish Jigs and Reels, No. 2
- [ ] Scotch Bagpipe Selections — Scotch Regimental Marches.

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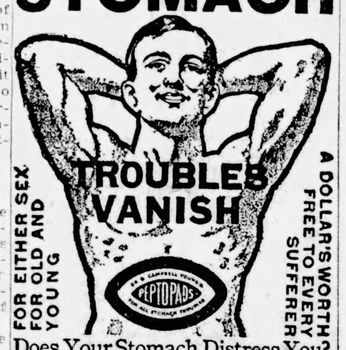
STOMACH



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